

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

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TORONTO 2, April 11, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



Helping Men and Women out of the Morass of Sin to The Cross of Christ

Resurrection Life & Hope

AN EASTER MEDITATION

THE QUIET HOUR

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 23:12-21.
A thought for the day:
Riches are not an end of life, but an instrument of life.—Beecher.
Let us sing Song No. 803.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 24:1-12.
A thought for the day:
When a man is no longer anxious to do better than well, he is done for.
Let us sing Song No. 758.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 24:13-24.
A thought for the day:
Man's liberty ends, and it ought to end, when it becomes the curse of his neighbor.—Farrar.
Let us sing Song No. 732.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 25:1-12.
A thought for the day:
Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.
—Tennyson

Let us sing Song No. 183.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 26:1-14.
A thought for the day:
God never imposes a duty, without giving the time to do it.—Ruskin.
Let us sing Song No. 415.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron. 26:15-23.
A thought for the day:
More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.—Elliot.
Let us sing Song No. 591.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 27:1-9.
A thought for the day:
Do good to thy friend to help him, to thy enemy to gain him.
Let us sing Song No. 425.

NOTE:—A number of enquiries have been received regarding the Song Book used in the Daily Meditations. The old Song Book will be used until the new one has been more widely circulated.

The Betrayal

The Story of the Agony of Jesus told in modern English

WHEN Jesus had ended all these discourses, He said to His disciples, "You know that in two days' time the Passover comes. And the Son of Man will be delivered up to be crucified."

Then Jesus came with them to a place called Gethsemane. And He said to the disciples, "Sit down here, whilst I go yonder and there pray." And He took with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebdai. Then He began to be full of anguish and distress, and said to them, "My soul is crushed with anguish to the very point of death; wait here, and keep awake with me." Going forward a short distance, He fell on His face and prayed, "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass away from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt." . . . Then He came to the disciples and said, "See, the moment is close at hand when the Son of Man is to be betrayed into the hands of sinful men. Rouse yourselves. Let us be going. My betrayer is close at hand."

He had scarcely finished speaking when Judas came—one of the Twelve—accompanied by a great crowd of men armed with swords and bludgeons, sent by the High Priests and Elders of the people. Now the betrayer had agreed upon a sign with them, directing them, "The One Whom I kiss is the Man: lay hold of Him." So he went straight to Jesus and said, "Peace to you, Rabbi!" and kissed Him eagerly. "Friend," said Jesus, "carry out your intention." They then came and laid their hands on Jesus and seized Him firmly. . . .

Then said Jesus to the crowds, . . . "All this has taken place in order that the writings of the Prophets may be fulfilled." At this point the disciples all left Him and fled.

From the New Testament in Modern Speech.

A UNIFORM ACROSTIC

- U.—United to God, through Jesus Christ.
- N.—Near to God, keeping in fellowship with Him.
- I.—Interested in the souls of men.
- F.—Fighters for Christ and kept fit in His service.
- O.—Opportunities the uniform gives us of testimony.
- R.—Redemption by His saving Blood.
- M.—Mindful of others, thinking of ways to help the needy.
- S.—Saved and Sanctified.—By V. Plow, Hamilton II.

ARE YOU IN DIFFICULTY?

Is your mind distressed by perplexities, or your soul troubled with doubt? Perhaps you have come to a cross-road in life, a place of vital and far-reaching decision, and you know not which way to turn? It is often the case that another, at such a time, can get a clearer grasp of the situation by virtue of his de-

It was not by the flowery path of ease,
That Jesus sought to win us liberty.
The Saviour held His way through stormy seas
Of trial, scorn, and woe, and thus to Calvary
Fought His way, and laid the path to victory.
That victory sprang from out of dark defeat!
How Satan seemed to win, and sin go free,
When Jesus died upon the cross to meet
God's wrath! Yet Satan fell—Oh, wondrous feat!

The path of victory lies behind the cross—
Within its shade behind—it is not trod
This side. Then why dost thou still seek the source
Of victory, peace, and joy, and pleasing God,
Without its shade, and thus the chastening rod
Deserve and feel, oh, weary, trembling heart?
Thy wanderings cease; go, stand where Jesus stood;
Obey His call for help; and do thy part
To save the lost; then peace will come, and fear depart.

WANTED: A Religion Suitable for Widows and Orphans

A LADY of leisure and means who found much joy in life and very little of disappointment, was led to wonder why so many people lived on the shadowy side of life and missed so much of the beautiful, the sublime and the charms of life. She wondered why they interpreted life so gloomily and permitted their weakness to smother their laughter in tears. She finally diagnosed the sorrows and miseries of this world as pure ignorance and stupidity.

She decided to give a little of her valuable time and talent to relieving the world's sorrows and misery. Accordingly, she ordered her chauffeur to locate some poor family in distress and drive her to the place.

Soon she found herself dressed in her two o'clock gown, standing in a slummy room, where dwelt a widow and five small children. The lady of leisure and means proceeded to radiate her disgust at the miserable surroundings in six-jointed, obsolete, dust-covered words, finishing with some emphatic advice to the thin, pale, worn mother.

"Why don't you have beautiful pictures on your walls?" she said. "Why don't you have flowers in the room? Where is your music, your books? Why don't you surround yourself with beautiful things to look upon and store your mind with beautiful thoughts and so keep your spirit in a state of ecstasy? No wonder you look so miserable. Do as I do and your life will be bright and you will dwell continually among the mystic beauties of the Universe."

Then she returned to her chateau where her dressing maid redecorated her with her four o'clock gown.

The widow had to work about twenty minutes later that night to get out the compulsory tale of work and the five children had the usual loaf and a few scraps of meat. The little home was bare as ever.

On one occasion a poor friendless man, a blind beggar appealed to Jesus for help; human aid. He had none of this world's goods to give, he had not even a pocket in his "seamless garment." But in that extreme moment when he had nothing to give, he gave his spittle, but he gave it in such pity, sympathy and

charity that it opened the man's poor blind eyes and made him able to support himself and enjoy the beauties of God's nature.

What a mockery is mere science, mere education, mere theory! What husks, what chaff, what barren fig tree!

You may not have much to give, perhaps, only a "widow's mite," a widow's "measure of meal," but you can always give something, and you can give it in the spirit of Christ-charity which will lift the heart, open the eyes, brighten the miserable home and leave the footprints of the Master.

O, thou great Lover of Souls, Prince of sympathy and pity, come and fill our hearts with charity. Teach us how to give, even when we have nothing to give.

The sweetest bird builds near the ground,

The loveliest flower springs low;
And we must stoop for happiness
If we its worth would know.

HE EVER LIVETH

HAIL, Easter Morn! Glad time of commemoration of the resurrection of the body of Christ, our Lord.

Shout "Live for ever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem and strong to save";

Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"

And "Where thy victory boasting grave?"

The strange blending of the marvelous love of the most high God and the hatred of Beelzebub, the prince of devils was evidenced in the death of the most wonderful Being who has ever visited the earth—the God-man, Christ Jesus!

Surely Satan, when he entered Judas Iscariot before he betrayed our Lord, failed to understand the Plan of Redemption, or he would have endeavored to prevent Jesus from reaching the Cross. How the hosts of Hell exulted! How the earthly minions of the arch-fiend rejoiced! What consternation and profound grief seized the followers of the crucified and apparently vanquished Man of Galilee! How desolate their hearts when He was laid away in the tomb! But they loved Him! Yes, their love was genuine, although their faith was faulty. How could anyone who had truly loved Him ever forget Him? For love is stronger than death. Yea, His love is stronger than all the ties of life; stronger than the fear and pain of death. And, therefore, many have willingly laid down their life for His dear sake.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Who can imagine the immensity of the flood-gates of joy that were opened

on the first Easter Sunday morning, when Eternal God, the Son, broke the bands of death and stepped forth from the grave, the Conqueror of man's last enemy and the Firstfruit of the Resurrection?

What solace His appearing brought to the hearts of His followers of that day! From the moment when, with aching heart and drooping mien, Mary approached the gardener (as she supposed) and sorrowfully said: "Tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away," and Jesus revealed Himself to her by tenderly calling her by name, and she responded with the rapturous exclamation, "Rabboni!" What wonderful incentive to rejoicing His disciples had! Yet they, without doubt, did not, at first, realize all that His resurrection meant to them, nor what it would mean to His people for all time; although they knew He now lived to fulfil all His promises.

He said to them, on one occasion, "Because I live ye shall live also." Embodied in that declaration is the assurance that He will redeem His people. What a tremendous significance the resurrection of Jesus Christ our Lord, has for all who believe in Him!

Many do not realize much that is conveyed in the words of our Saviour, spoken to Martha: "I am the Resurrection and the Life, he who believes in me, even if he has died, he shall live; and everyone who is living (when I come again) and is a believer in Me, shall never, never die." —Weymouth).

Job knew the glorious truth when He exclaimed: "For I know that My (Continued on page 14)

Extracts from several interesting papers read by Corps Cadets at recent Young People's Councils on the subject:

"Why I Admire The Founder"

Three Primary Characteristics

There are three primary characteristics that I admire in William Booth, and from these many other qualities emanate, all of which attract our admiration. Those three things are: "The eye to see, the heart to feel, the hand to work."

The "eye to see" is not as simple as it sounds. Ruskin said that for every ten thousand who could talk there was only one who could see. No wonder the Master spoke about people who could not see. There were lots of preachers in Whitechapel before William Booth went there. But the Founder saw into people's souls. The day when he first went down the City Road, in his preacher clothes, white choker, high silk hat and umbrella and saw the men and women in their misery and sin, and, what caused him more agony, the cries of little famished children, he said to his soul, "These are the folk I must labor for," and he turned his back on the respectable people in the chapels in order to go after these neglected ones.

And he had a heart to feel. Bramwell Booth often told how, one early morning, when he went to his father's house in Clapham, he found him in his dressing-room. He had just returned late the night before from a trip. "Bramwell," he cried, "Did you know that men slept out all night on the bridges?" Bramwell replied that he supposed it was quite likely. The answer came back flamingly, "Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself to have known it and done nothing for them." The son began to explain to him how burdened financially they were already. His father shook his brushes at him vigorously saying, "Go and do something. We must do something. Get hold of a warehouse and warm it and find something to cover them."

And he had a hand to work. No doubt the sight of those unfortunate men sleeping on the stone bridges in and about London, not only caused shelter and food depots to spring up, but was the germ of the "darkest England" scheme which came from the heart and brain of this great man and startled the world.

—C. C. FRANCES DIXON,
Danforth.

Love for His Fellow-men

I admire the Founder because he had a love for souls, a deep affection for the outcast of humanity. His name stands out clearly, as symbolic of all that is best in human character—a passionate love for his fellow-men, a consuming desire to serve them, and a sacred effort to leave the world better than he found it. He was an evangelist, whose passion for saving men burned in him like a fire. I admire him for his command, "Go for souls, and go for the worst." He believed in carrying the gospel not only to the highways and hedges, but to the slums and to the haunts of the criminals. He believed in getting hold of these people, getting them converted, and using the very worst of them for the glory of God. It was because his sympathy proved so wide that he was led to Mile End Waste, and eventually to the formation of the Christian Mission.

—C.C. EDNA MCCAULEY,
Lippincott.

A Life Which Worked Miracles

He has left to the world the memory of a life which worked miracles upon the souls of men by the force of childlike confidence in God and by the power of love. The character of this love is the centre of interest for mankind. It was determined in no small degree by the circumstances of his life. His childhood was clouded by suffering; his youth was irritated by deprivation; and his early manhood was not only a hard struggle for physical existence, but vastly harder struggle for spiritual liberty. He came to his work out of this darkness and out of this suffering; he came to it with a will perfectly surrendered to God, and with a heart that had no greater hunger than to sacrifice itself for his fellow-man.

He was in the religious world of his time something of a Charles Dickens. He was moved by pathos and humor; he loathed cant and abominated shams; he had a genuine passion for the lost, and he loved the poor with a love that was the very breath of his life.

—C. C. BEATRICE MIDGLEY,
Chatham, Ontario.

Fully Consecrated to God

We admire William Booth, first of all, because what we love and admire in The Army, had its source in him, who was its living and energizing centre for many years, and, in the truest sense its General.

We admire him also for his integrity of character, which implies that soundness and depth of character that stands the tests of all changes and circumstances possible in life, remaining true at all times to that which is right, and pure, and noble.

We admire him, further, because of his great purpose and life-work.

He was fully consecrated to God, and was determined that God should have nothing less than "all there was of William Booth."

To-day, William Booth stands in history as a type of true Salvationism. Emerson said, "We find in life exactly what we put into it," and George MacDonald writes: "Man's rank is his power to uplift." And so we pay homage to the memory of such a man as our Founder, who surrendered himself to the highest of ideals and work and proved "the promises of God ever sure, to them that believe."

—C. C. EARL SPARKS,
Hamilton I.

His Spirit of Perseverance

I think the most impressive thing about the Founder was his spirit of perseverance.

Who is it that succeeds in this life? Is it the smartest and cleverest? Is it the slothful man, or the one who gives up when in difficulty? No, it is the man who perseveres.

And wasn't it the case in the life of our Founder? Where would our great Salvation Army be to-day if it wasn't for the perseverance of our beloved Founder when he met with opposition and difficulty?

We cannot help remembering how The Army Mother encouraged her husband on at all times and helped him to fight through despite every hindrance. When they were practically penniless and facing seeming defeat, she encouraged him to press on, and together they persevered in the task God had given them to do.

—C. C. GLADYS REYNOLDS,
St. Thomas.

RELUCTANT AS A LAWYER Territorial Financial Secretary Passes Under the Scrutiny of "The War Cry" Word-Artist

VIEWED from the standpoint of the casual observer of Army doings, the particular task of the Financial Secretary at the Territorial Headquarters will largely consist of counting and checking the collections. Oh yes, and there will be some spending, of course; he will send out the checks—a sort of double check.

Actually, however, he will do many other things besides, since he is responsible to the Territorial Commander for the financial affairs of the Territory as a whole, and these enter into every tiniest transaction of Territorial, Divisional, Field and Social activity. Receipt of funds, auditing of accounts, oversight of expenditure, great and small—from



Lieut.-Colonel Francis Whatley

dealing with the purchase of buildings or Bands to the securing of the most trivial necessity of Army life—all this is of interest to the Officer to whom we have referred. And then some.

Still, it was not to particularize the position that we set out upon this brief statement; instead, we had it in mind to say a word or two about the present occupant of that office on the Canada East Territorial Headquarters Staff.

The comrade in question, Lieut.-Colonel Francis W. Whatley, commenced his Salvation Army career at an early age in South Africa, in which country he was born, of Army Officer parents. His childhood memories are redolent of sacrifice—the real denial of home comforts and many other things beside, such as are inseparable from the life of missionary-Officers.

He says little about it, but one of the most poignant recollections of Colonel Whatley's boyhood days is that which visualizes for him again the passing, through lines of men on an Army Social Farm, of a simple little casket on which reclined his mother's Army bonnet.

Having had to spend much of his time in his own company, he has grown into an unobtrusive personality. He is studious, with or without a book, finding much to call for his interest in the actions of others. One acquires the idea that he is always holding a watching brief in affairs of life. Obligated to voice opinion, he will be found to have arrived only after careful analysis of the situation, but thereafter he is tenacious as a bull-dog.

From the foregoing it will be seen that the Colonel will not be one to jump to a majority conclusion, and will often be found in the minority—but it will be the informed minority and he will not fear that condition.

Judicious in speech, in fact, in matter, reluctant as a lawyer, fond of delving for facts, without possession of which he is unwise to express himself. It will be realized, therefore, that he is not fluent or platform. Yet on occasion he

(Continued on page 11)

SARNIA'S STERLING SALVATION STALWARTS

Sarnia Corps is blessed with some splendid outstanding characters, who by their faithful and tried service are a strength to the Corps.

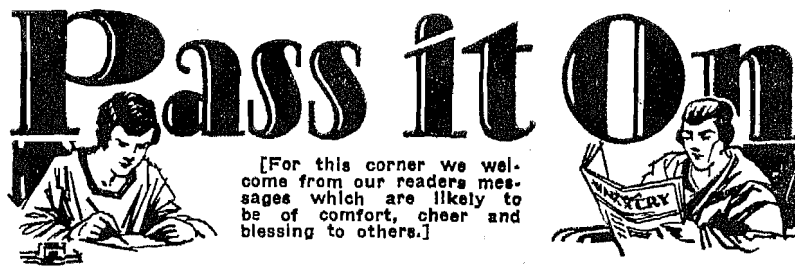
Corps Sergeant-Major F. Walter has for many years now taken a very active interest in the Corps work. He has seen service as a Bandsman and Company Guard, and now fills his present position with great credit. He has a real Salvation family; all are earnest workers.

Bandmaster F. Wren takes a great interest in his work, and has been privileged to see his Band making good strides in its service on behalf of the Salvation of men. Many of the men now playing have been personally trained by the Bandmaster. Splendid support is given by every Bandsman, and we are believing for greater advances still.

Young People's Sergeant-Major S. Bowyer is seeing encouraging success with the Young People's work. Many of the boys and girls have given themselves to God. Attendances are increasing, and the work is growing.

Sister Mrs. Wallis, the Home League Secretary, takes great interest in her work and is proving a valuable help. She is also the Directory Class Leader.

Throughout the Corps a wonderful



[For this corner we welcome from our readers messages which are likely to be of comfort, cheer and blessing to others.]

MY OBJECT in writing this is to try and help some other young person to make the wise choice and take the right step in their lives.

About three or four years ago, I was a member of good standing of the Church and had charge of a Sunday school class. Then, in some way, I fell from grace, and for a year or so I went from bad to worse.

I was convicted of my sins and shortcomings for nearly two years but was too stubborn and proud to yield, although I was miserable. I was so wretched that I did not care whether I lived or not, and my desire was to die and be out of my misery. But for the love of God I believe I would have had my desire.

At last I attended a Salvation spirit of co-operation is being shown, and Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison are leading the forces on to victory.

Army meeting. I went again and again, and in one of the meetings I accepted the invitation and went to the Penitent-form. There I left all my sins and burdens, made a full and complete surrender, and asked God to help me live the kind of life He wanted me to live. I found peace, joy and happiness and I longed anew to play some useful part in the service of my Master who has done so much for me.

I am now a Soldier in The Army, and hope, if God wills, to be an Officer before long, and pray that I may be used to bring others to His feet.

I pray that other young persons, who may be following their own sinful desires, may be warned by my experience. May such accept Christ as their Saviour and watch and pray continually. Then they will find the peace which passes all understanding.

—E. H., St. John I.



Chains that were Broken

FORTY-ONE YEARS OF SALVATIONISM

THIRTY-ONE SURRENDER In Campaign Meetings

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—We have just finished our Campaign, with Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons (R) at the helm. Much conviction was felt in all meetings. Every night we had good crowds.

On Wednesday night Adjutant MacGillivray gave a very fine talk and on Monday night a lantern service was given. We had the joy of seeing thirty-one surrender themselves to God some for Salvation, some for Sanctification.—M.T.

WOMEN'S GATHERINGS

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—We were pleased to have Mrs. Colonel Attwell, the Territorial Home League Secretary, to conduct our monthly women's meeting. The women songsters gave a short program.

The monthly women's meetings have been splendidly attended and have groved a great blessing.

COTTAGE MEETINGS

TWEED (Ensign Wood, Lieutenant Wilder)—Some time ago our Young People's Sergeant-Major and his wife conducted a rousing Salvation meeting. Last Sunday our Corps Sergeant-Major was a blessing to one and all, when he took charge of the Sunday night service.

We have had blessed times in the cottage prayer-meetings. We have reached the twenty-one mark in attendance.

GOT INTO HARNESS

GANANOQUE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—On Monday the Kingston Band favored us with a program, a large crowd being in attendance. Much appreciation was shown by the audience. Before starting on the homeward journey, tea and cake were served by the Home League members. On Saturday a League sale was held which was a great success.

On Sunday morning a man came forward, weeping bitterly for past sins. Much of God's presence was felt in our Holiness meeting. At night we had an enrolment of Soldiers.

We have welcomed Brother Bench into our Corps. He has not wasted any time in getting into harness, as last week he sold 250 Easter "War Crys."

"I've a Song in my Heart," says eight-year old girlie

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—On Sunday we had nine Cadets and Sergeant Monk and Lieutenant Pilfrey from the Training Garrison with us. The Cadets conducted their own Open-air. Several times during the day those passing thanked them for their music and song.

A very pleasing incident occurred at the Corps Open-air in the evening. A little lassie, a stranger to us, about eight years old, asked to be allowed to sing. She was persistent and would not take "No" for an answer, so the adjutant asked if she knew a

THIRTY-SEVEN SAVED Shouts of Victory fill place

ROSEMOUNT (Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Bridle)—God is in our midst here. Thirty-seven seekers were at the Altar during Major and Mrs. Kendall's seven-day Campaign. Backsliders were restored and new covenants and dedications made. Grand scenes were witnessed as confessions were made, and shouts of victory filled the place. Officers and Soldiers are rejoicing. Ten thousand Hallelujahs! We shall keep the fire burning!—Ensign Danby.

TOLD HIS WORKMATES

FOREST (Captain Spicer, Lieutenant Haskell)—We had with us on a recent Sunday, an old comrade in the person of Brother Levitt, from Wyoming, who piloted the services through the day.

Another backslider has been gloriously restored and is taking a definite stand for God. On going to his employment the day after his restoration our comrade told his unconverted workmates of his decision, and they admitted he had done right.

Our Bible classes on Monday evenings has aroused interest, and are well attended.—Valcent.

DARTMOUTH'S 46th ANNIVERSARY

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Our 46th anniversary started with a rousing Open-air on Saturday. On Sunday morning the Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley, Mrs. Commandant Richardson and Adjutant Crann, was with us. The Colonel congratulated us on reaching our 46th anniversary, and mentioned our progress during the years. Twenty Officers are now serving in different parts of Canada and the United States who claim Dartmouth as their home Corps.

On Tuesday a Home League sale and supper, under the direction of Home League Secretary Mrs. A. Kenny, and Home League Treasurer Mrs. H. Wambolt, with their band of helpers, was a great success. The sale was opened by Mrs. Brigadier Tilley.

In the evening the St. James United Church choir presented a splendid program before a large and appreciative audience. During an intermission, letters of congratulation were read from Commissioner Hay, Colonel McAmmond, Brigadiers Burton and Ritchie, and Cadet A. B. Stevens, now in training in Toronto. The birthday cake was a pleasing feature.

"MAISONNEUVE Young People welcome Colonel Sims," was the semaphore message "waved" by Instructor Annie Isherwood, received by Guard Ada Williams and presented to Staff-Captain Ursaki for announcement, upon the introduction of Lieut.-Colonel Sims, as chairman of the Saturday Night Young People's program in connection with the forty-first anniversary services. In addition to the Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Chums and Primary members of the local Corps, the Regimental Scout-Leader was on hand with the Montreal Citadel Chum Brigade.

One eager comrade arrived at the Citadel on Sunday morning for Knee-drill, and found the door locked. Surely the Knee-drill hadn't been cancelled! No, of course it hadn't, for our comrade was a little early. However, a little while later, thirteen were to be found in prayer for the day's meetings.

Extra chairs were brought up for the afternoon meeting, in faith for a large crowd. The Brotherhood of Trinity United Church and St. Cuthbert's Presbyterian Church occupied the centre of the Citadel. Rev. J. C. McLeod, of the former church, a warm friend of The Army, presided at this gathering. A feature of this meeting was the presentation of Long

On Wednesday night Colonel Adby (R) was with us. A good crowd turned out to hear him speak on the early days of The Army.

On Thursday a united meeting was held with Halifax I and II Corps. Colonel DesBrisay led. Two brothers came to the Altar. On Friday night a meeting was led by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley.

A supper for Home League members and their husbands was recently enjoyed by all. Mrs. Captain Tilley read the report for the past year.

Although we are having lots of snow and rain, meetings and Open-air are being well attended. The Saving League is in full swing.

Commandant and Mrs. Richardson were in charge of the services on Sunday. One person requested prayer.

FREDERICTON STIR-UP

The Field Secretary recently conducted a rousing service in Fredericton, where a large crowd gathered in the Citadel for the event. His words regarding the progress of The Army in Canada were of great encouragement to the comrades in the Corps.

The Colonel was supported by Staff-Captain Riches, the Divisional Commander.

IN HONOR OF ERIN

On Saturday a very interesting program was presented at Riverdale, with Staff-Captain Snowden in the chair. A few visiting artists, the Senior Band and Songsters, Young People's Band and Singing Company, took part. The first hundred to enter the Hall received a shamrock. Another hundred was distributed, and, sad to say, fifty had to go without.

"Musical flashes" by Field-Major Urquhart were enjoyed immensely.—D. McL.

Two comrades recently gave themselves more fully to the Lord at St. Stephen, reports T.D.

Service Badges to Sister Mrs. Ramsey and Brother Pitcher. Both of these comrades belong to Newfoundland, and it was only fitting that Major Thompson, a native of the same country should officiate in this particular ceremony. Colonel Sims' lecture will not be forgotten. In moving a vote of thanks, Rev. A. Allen, of St. Cuthbert's Presbyterian Church, said, "I like The Army; I like its meetings, its spirit, and the prominence given to the Penitent-form."

Supporting the Colonel were Brigadier and Mrs. Knight, Major and Mrs. Thompson, Staff-Captain Ursaki, Commandant and Mrs. Millar, Commandant Trickey, Ensigns Drummond and Van Roon, Captain and Mrs. Lorimer, and Captain Gerard.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Campaigns in the East

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)—On Saturday night the Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, conducted the meeting. This was the Colonel's first visit, and a real soul-inspiring time was the result.

On Monday evening the Hall was again filled to capacity; God's Spirit was manifested and many souls received a fresh blessing.

On Sunday Mrs. Cavender, who has been very ill for the past three months, was present, and received a warm welcome by the comrades. In the evening Sergeant-Major Mills spoke of the good work Mrs. Cavender has done since coming to Halifax II. Mrs. Cavender thanked the comrades and friends, and expressed her thanks to God for being again able to be at the front.—M.S.

BROADCASTERS

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—The female quartet party of Peterboro, accompanied by Adjutant Jones and Sister Payton, the leader, put on a very interesting "Broadcast Hour" at Lindsay Citadel on Monday. The platform was the broadcasting studio, and was fixed up as such, the station's name being "JOY." Sister Nellie Boorman was the announcer, and a "mike," and all was used. Sister Mrs. Barton was the "guest artist." A very profitable hour was spent, finishing with a tableau by the party, "The gamble for a soul." Adjutant Jones, at the close, spoke fittingly. Brothers Young and Braund should be mentioned for their kindness in loaning cars to convey the party to Lindsay.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bond, League of Mercy Sergeant-Major Mrs. Whitehead, Sergeant Mrs. Stubbings, the Bandsmen, and some of the comrades visited the House of Refuge on Monday, and gave a very interesting program.—I.B.

GUARDS REVIEWED

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—This week-end we were privileged to have with us our Divisional Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Ellery. The Staff-Captain brought great blessing to all. One backslider returned.

Sister Mrs. Grover is very ill in the Calais Hospital; our prayers are being offered for her recovery.

On Monday evening the Staff-Captain reviewed the Life-Saving Guards.—T.D.

BRIDGETOWN (Ensign Cuveller, Lieutenant Mosher)—Recently Ensign Allen and Lieutenant Park, from Digby, conducted a very bright and inspiring meeting here.

THE ATONEMENT

ITS MEANING AND IMPORTANCE

WE SALVATIONISTS are always glorying in the death of Jesus Christ, and testifying to the benefits that have flown from it to mankind. Perhaps no text is more frequently quoted than the words of John, "The Blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Not only do we glory in the sacrifice of Jesus Christ as something that happened two thousand years ago, and wear the sign of it on our uniform, but we glory in the belief that unnumbered multitudes of our fellow-creatures have been washed in the Fountain that was opened for sin and uncleanness when He died upon the cross. Nay, we go further than this, and triumph in the fact that His shed Blood has brought Salvation to our own hearts, lives, and homes.

The personal experience of Salvation lays on our hearts the obligation to proclaim to the sons and daughters of men, so far as we have opportunity, the virtue and value of Christ's Blood.

Now, this doctrine, which is one of the foundation truths of The Salvation Army, is, I fear, only faintly understood and feebly grasped, and therefore imperfectly proclaimed at the present day.

On this subject, however, the trumpets of many of the leaders of God's professed people are, I fear, giving a very uncertain sound. The Blood of Christ is not too often mentioned by them; and then it is only in a questioning spirit, and with bated breath. Others, supposed to be sound in the faith, have taken an open stand against the doctrine of the Atonement of Christ, disowning it altogether; and I fancy that even with some of our own Soldiers a clear perception of the virtue of the Blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, and a simple reliance on its cleansing power is not as definite and vigorous as it ought to be.

Can I discover the why and wherefore of this?

1.—The first reason for this feeble faith is probably traceable to ignorance, or to some mistaken notion about the subject.

Let me try and give what seems to me to be a correct view of the Atonement of our Lord, and the benefits that flow out of it.

When we say that the Blood of Christ cleanses from sin, we do not mean that the actual Blood shed by the Saviour on the Cross is applied to the hearts of those who trust in Him.

Nor do we mean that Jesus Christ's Blood atoned for our sins, in the sense that He suffered all the punishment legally due to us on their account.

Neither do we teach, as is sometimes represented, that Jesus Christ by His sacrifice on the Cross paid all the debt we owed to Eternal Justice by our transgressions. If that were so, we should all be free from condemnation and punishment, whether we claimed the benefits bought for us by His suffering or not.

Nor, yet again, do we mean that Christ's death has brought us into any such state as makes it impossible for those once saved to fall from grace, and be finally lost, no matter what they believe, or how they act.

But we do mean that Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, did actually suffer on Mount Calvary, for the sins of the world, such a sacrifice as made it possible for God, consistent with the honor of His law, and the well-being of mankind, to pardon, sanctify, and glorify every man who sincerely turns to Him in repentance, obedience, and faith.

*A Clearly-Expressed and
Soul-Compelling Message
from the pen of*

The Army Founder

2.—A further reason why many people do not believe the doctrine of Christ's sacrifice is that they have no satisfactory experience in their own hearts of the benefits it was intended to secure.

Why is this? How is it that they are without this satisfying realization? Is it because they are overlooked and forgotten, and so left outside the multitude redeemed by that wonderful Blood? Certainly not, for by the grace of God, as the Bible informs us, Jesus Christ tasted death for every man, and so brought Salvation within the reach of every human being. But if those for whom the benefits of this Atonement have been provided are without this enjoyment, it is simply because they refuse compliance with the conditions on which alone those benefits can be received.

Jesus Christ may leave Heaven, and come down to the stable, the manger, the wilderness, and a life of suffering and scorn: Jesus Christ may agonize in the Garden, be condemned at Pilate's bar, and break His heart upon the Cross: Jesus Christ may go down into the darkness of the grave, intercede at the right hand of the Father, and, by His Spirit, knock at the door of their hearts, pleading for admission; but they will not consider His claims or consent to give up their sins, or cast themselves on His mercy, and believe unto the enjoyment of His Salvation. They will not humble themselves to acknowledge Him before men, or deny themselves by bearing His Cross, or fighting for His cause.

THE birthday of William Booth, April 10th, approximates closely to the Easter festival. This message from the pen of The Army's Founder and first General is therefore peculiarly appropriate at this time. The great doctrine of the Atonement which he sets out is a vital fundamental of Army teaching, and the message claims especially thoughtful attention in these days when the voices of many false teachers are heard.

I want to invite you to seek with all your hearts the enjoyment of the priceless blessings provided for you by this manifestation of the Father's love.

In order to make myself better understood, I will again fall back upon some of the principles underlying the doctrine of the Atonement of Jesus Christ.

3.—And, first, I would remind you that all men are subjects of the Divine government.

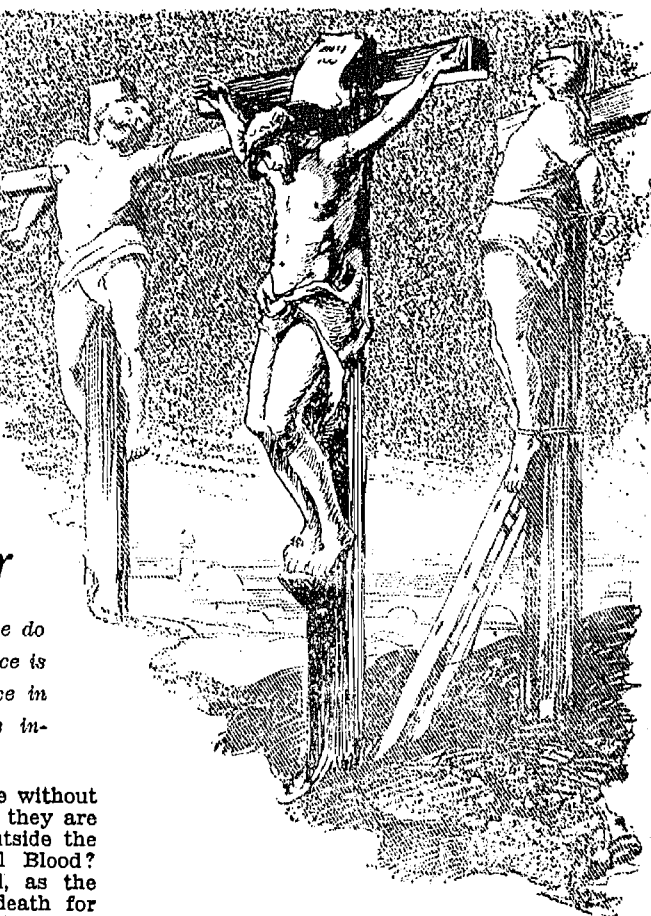
That is, we are all under the rule of Jehovah, our Sovereign Lord.

And just as earthly governors impose laws upon their people for the maintenance of order and the promotion of the general good, so God rules His subjects by specific laws and regulations.

To maintain respect for these laws, and secure obedience to them, certain penalties are imposed upon those who break them. Laws that had no punishment connected with their transgression would not be laws at all. They would be neither more or less than so much good advice, and consequently little or no notice would be taken of them by those for whose benefit they were made.

As you will know, men have broken these laws, and thereby exposed themselves to the penalty imposed by God upon their transgression. That penalty is everlasting punishment.

4.—Now, the object God had before Him in giving His Son to die for the world was—



To save men from this terrible punishment to which they had exposed themselves by the transgression of His laws.

Having forgiven their sins, and saved them from the consequences of their transgression, God seeks to induce them to live good, obedient, and useful lives on earth.

God further planned to prepare them for a life of everlasting purity, joy, and worship in Heaven.

5.—By the sacrifice of Jesus Christ each of the three following objects was gained:

On the one hand, God showed to all the inhabitants of Heaven, and Earth, and Hell, the importance of His laws, and the awful results consequent on their transgression.

While maintaining the importance and value of these laws God was enabled to pardon, sanctify, and take to His bosom all who repented of their sins, returned to obedience, accepted His mercy, and believed on His Son.

And, further, by opening this wonderful way of Salvation, God revealed, as He could not possibly have done in any other way, the depth of the pity and love of His Heart towards sinful men.

6.—What is your experience in respect to this all-important subject?

It is your immortal soul that is at stake.

God has, by the mightiest sacrifice possible, done His part in the transaction. I defy any being in this or any other world to say He could have done more to bring about your Salvation consistent with His honor and the welfare of the universe.

Now, you must take up your share of effort. Your destiny is in your own hands. You write your name in the Book of Life, if you will; if it is not there it will be your own fault.

7.—Let me show what you have to do in order to be made a partaker of the inestimable blessings flowing out of this stupendous sacrifice.

You must know something about its nature. The more the better; but a very little will do if you have not the opportunity of learning more. The dying thief made the little he knew go a long way; it transported him into Paradise.

You must believe with your heart what you know with your head, whether much or little about the sacrifice of the Cross and the benefit it offers you. If you will but believe you shall the Salvation of God.

You must duly appreciate the value of the blessings promised by the Cross, and the great cost to purchase them.

You must turn your back, without a moment's delay, upon your wicked ways and sinful companions, and cast yourselves at the feet of that Man who made this mighty sacrifice for you.

You will then receive unto your soul the estimable virtue flowing out of the sacrifice for you; and if you will only obey the will of your Lord to the end, you shall have the estimable honor of fighting for Him on earth, reigning with Him in His glory.

The Home Hearth

CREPE ON THE DOOR

TWO women Cadets from the Training Garrison, were visiting in Mount Dennis district the other day, when their attention was drawn to a bow of black crepe on a door. To one of the pair it immediately suggested a means of service.

They had barely time to state their mission before the woman who responded to their timid knock had ushered them into the parlor. Poignant grief was evident as she led them to a casket, where the departed one lay. Few but sincere, were the words of consolation which leapt to the lips of the sympathizing Salvationists, and then, as a benediction upon the stricken woman was the yearning prayer of one that the Everlasting Arms might comfort and support.

There was a hopeful light in the woman's eyes when they arose. She thanked the Cadets warmly for their unexpected visit. Before they left she asked a question which had been hovering on her lips several times since the visit had begun: "Who sent you?"

Great was her astonishment, when she was informed that they had come quite voluntarily.

But in the minds of each—the woman and the Cadets—there was quiet assurance, if unspoken, that Someone had sent them. For does not His Word declare: "Ye shall hear a Voice behind you, saying: 'This is the way, walk ye in it'." God had sent them.

Halifax Hospital Graduates Secure Diplomas



Front (reading from left): Misses Leslie Mills, Eva Ramey, Marion MacDonald, Gladys Jeffers. Back: Ensign Elsie Jones, Superintendent of Nurses, and Miss Aileen Seeton

MUCH interest attached to this year's Graduation Exercises at Grace Hospital, Halifax, held on Thursday afternoon, and over which Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary presided. The room was nicely decorated for the occasion and a large company of interested friends was present.

The annual report of the hospital's activities, read by Dr. P. A. MacDonald, the Medical Superintendent, was the "best yet," and testifies to the devoted labors of Staff-Captain Aldridge, the matron, and her able band of workers, whom the doctor warmly congratulated.

During the year, 729 patients have been cared for at the hospital, over 200 more than the previous twelve months, and there have been 547 births.

Colonel DesBrisay, in administering the Florence Nightingale Pledge, to the five graduates, congratulated them on their choice of

profession, and calling their attention to the principal points in the pledge, emphasized the help which a deep spiritual experience gives in such work, and of the necessity of being devoted to their task.

Dr. H. B. Atlee also addressed the graduates, offering them some valuable advice, and incidentally stressing the importance of pre-natal care the responsibilities of motherhood.

Others taking part included Brigadier Tilley and Major Eastwell, of the Divisional Headquarters, and also Mr. Ivan Rosborough, who sang very acceptably.

The presentation of Diplomas and Pins was made by Mrs. Garth Lyall and Ensign Jones. The former is president of the Women's Auxiliary of Grace Hospital.

At the conclusion of the gathering refreshments were served when the graduates received the congratulations of their friends and relatives.

The Angel Messenger

*O hovering Angel, with white wings,
How blest art thou,
As Messenger for the King of kings—
Before His throne you lowly bow,
Ere you descend from realms above
Bearing sweet messages of love.*

*Hovering Angel from on high,
How blest wast thou,
When 'neath the lowering midnight sky
You soothed the blood-stained brow
Of Him who knelt in agonizing prayer,
And strengthened Him, His Cross to bear.*

*When on the Cross, O Angel fair,
God's Son you there beheld,
By cruel nails suspended there,
Thy grief, ah, who can tell,
The glory of high Heaven seemed hushed,
And you with voiceless sorrow crushed.*

*But Messenger of God, lift up thy head,
Christ's awesome agony is o'er,
And though He's "numbered with the dead,"
And to His rockheven sepulchre door,
The priests have rolled a mighty stone—
And sealed it with the seal of Rome—*

AN
EASTER
POEM



*Yet, now the glorious task is thine
To roll that stone away,
Ere you proclaim the news divine
With joy on Easter Day,
That risen is the Son of God,
And broken now is Satan's rod!*

*Ye blessed angels of our Lord
All singing 'round the throne,
O come this day with sweet accord,
And roll away the flinty stone
That blocks for us the Heavenly way,
That leads to Christ, this Easter Day!*

—A. O. Mapplebeck, St. John I.

DAD AND MA MUST SHARE RESPONSIBILITY

"What a nation needs is active goodness in every mother and father, a goodness that makes them realize that the greatest gift they can make to the nation is a perfect home."

DOES it not seem strange in this day of education and culture that one almost always considers the mother to be solely responsible for the correction of the children? The father is too prone to pay his wife the doubtful compliment of absolute confidence in this matter, forgetting, or perhaps not knowing, that, whether he wishes to or not, he is

exercising as positive an influence over his children as their mother. Unfortunately, too often the mother must seek to counteract that influence in certain directions.

A young mother one day discussing the difficulties of training her three boys of entirely different temperaments said, "But there is one thing I can always say to them, 'Boys, if each of you makes as fine a man as your father, the world will be better because you are in it.' Doubtless to every woman who heard that declaration there came a thrill of either joy or envy. Whether she was right or not, to have the feeling that she could always hold up to the boys their own father as their model of perfection, was to have reached the highest bliss as wife and mother.

One of our daily papers told this story:

A small boy turned suddenly to his father, after watching the sunset, and in solemn tones, asked, "Say, father, are you my earthly God?" "Certainly not, my son, there is no such thing as an earthly God. What put that into your mind?" "Well, the Bible says that God is our heavenly Father, and you are my earthly father, so why could you not be my earthly God?" If that man had spiritual conception, a new ideal of manhood came to him at that moment.

Children are the gifts of God to parents, not gifts to mothers alone. The dual relationship and the dual responsibility prove the equality of the sexes, in that each has his or her part to perform in the making of character, through inheritance, through teaching and, above all, through living.

It is a question whether there ever was a family of children indifferent to civic or national questions, that had grown up under the influence of a father who "rendered unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." Without a doubt, many of the women of this day who are interested in public questions, can trace that interest directly to a father's unconscious influence, and to the fact that all questions which were agitating the public, or should have been agitating the public, were discussed in their presence as matters of vital interest to every-day life. Sometimes we suffer from what one might call passive goodness. What a nation needs is active goodness in every

HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

(For April)

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Thurs., 30, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue — Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Ensign Patten, Wed., 29, 2.30 p.m.
Birch Cliff — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Tues., 14, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth — Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron (R), Thurs., 23, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto — Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Thurs., 9, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood — Adjutant Bridge, Thurs., 30, 2.30 p.m.
Leaside — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., 30, 2.30 p.m.
North Toronto — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Tues., 7, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street — Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowdon, Thurs., 9, 8.00 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue — Field-Major O'Neill (R), Tues., 21, 2.30 p.m.
Riverdale — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Tues., 28, 2.30 p.m.
Tadmorden — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R), Thurs., 16, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine — Mrs. Major Sparks, Wed., 9, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville — Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., 23, 2.30 p.m.
North Toronto — Women's Meeting, Wed., 15, 8.00 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue — Mrs. Adjutant Green, Wed., 15, 2.30 p.m.
Dovercourt — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., 8, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court — Mrs. Ensign Wood, Thurs., 9, 8.00 p.m.
Fairbank — Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., 8, 2.30 p.m.
Lansing — Mrs. Field-Major Campbell (R), Tues., 14, 2.30 p.m.
Lippincott — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Wed., 8, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street — Mrs. Field-Major McRae (R), Thurs., 23, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis — Mrs. Ensign Keith, Thurs., 23, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree — Commandant Sharrock, Wed., 22, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains — Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Thurs., 9, 2.30 p.m.
Swansea — Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Thurs., 16, 2.30 p.m.
Temple — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., 21, 8.00 p.m.
Toronto I — Mrs. Field-Major Parsons (R), Thurs., 9, 8.00 p.m.
Wychwood — Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Wed., 8, 2.30 p.m.
Weston — Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock (R), Thurs., 30, 2.30 p.m.
West Toronto — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whitley, Mon., 13, 2.30 p.m.

mother and father: a goodness that makes them realize that the greatest gift they can make to the nation is a perfect home—a home whose influence is developing the character of the children under its roof, and just as directly helping to produce the public sentiment of the community, of which it is a member.

CARRYING EASTER TIDINGS FAR AND WIDE

WORK IN THE PUNJAB Success Among the Lower Castes

In the Punjab, the most recently settled province of British India, roads and communications are primitive, villages are scattered and the population is migratory. To keep in touch, therefore, with the Soldiers and adherents of The Army, it is necessary that the Officers walk thousands of miles in the aggregate each month. The work is carried on principally among the lower castes.

The ambition of every Punjabi is to be the possessor of a piece of land. A number of Salvationists have already been settled, about 4,500 acres having been laid out and cultivated under The Army's oversight, with a view of ownership by the people.

LIBERTY IN PANAMA

Open-Air Meetings Now Held

Permission has been granted to The Army to regularly hold Open-air meetings anywhere in the streets of Panama.

On the Sunday following the lifting of the ban, the local forces celebrated this concession on the part of the authorities by holding three Open-air meetings and marches, with Band, banners, and special decorations.

A HURRICANE OF SONG

An Army Playground in Dutch Guiana

"THE SALVATION ARMY is very much alive in the West Indies," says Colonel Baugh, now visiting the Canada Territories, "In zeal and enthusiasm our people there yield first place to none. There are special problems, of course. What Territory is without them? But the Leaders are fully alive, both to needs and to opportunities." The Colonel, who is Auditor-General, recently returned from a tour, during which he has met a host of Salvationists in Jamaica, Trinidad, British Guiana (also known as Demerara), Barbados, St. Kitts, and other more lonely spots.

Muscular Drummers

"There is no lack of religion among the people of the West Indies," continued the Colonel. "They are fervent and emotional, though, as in other parts of the world, it is possible for the vital connection between religion and conduct to be missed. The Army message to them is that religion is demonstrated less by song and emotion than by holy living and service."

"Wonderful," was the word used in describing an Open-air meeting in

Kingston, Jamaica, where Colonel Mary Booth is Territorial Commander. "There was not an instant's pause. A hurricane of song, with shrill accompaniment from perspiring Bandmen, muscular drummers, and sisters with tamborines, drew the crowd like magic. While the singing proceeded, the ring filled, literally filled, with comrades eager to testify. I heard at least thirty testimonies in one Open-air. The march that followed was like a riot, but an orderly riot, so dense and exuberant was the crowd. It was splendid." The Army is greatly respected both in Government circles and by the people generally. The Institute for the Blind, coupled with our other activities for the sinning and sorrowing, has brought the eye of the public upon us afresh.

Hatband Messages

During his stay in Trinidad, the Colonel was invited by Lieut.-Colonel Twilley, the Territorial Commander there, to devote a Sunday to the Young People. The lecture hall of the Training Garrison was filled with uniformed Salvationists for three meetings. Many of them live amid surroundings that contribute nothing toward holy living.

In Georgetown, British Guiana, where Major Hackett is in charge, only a short visit was possible, but a crowded central meeting, convened at thirty hours' notice, with the aid of publicity afforded by the local Press, was preceded by a procession of uniformed Salvationists headed by a good Brass Band, which marched amid scenes of enthusiasm.

In Dutch Guiana, a neighboring Colony which the Colonel was unable to visit, is a splendid Corps known as Paramaribo I. Ensign Govaars is in charge. The Ensign delights in the unusual. During a recent campaign the Soldiers were instructed to wear a red hatband upon which was inscribed in Dutch, "Jesus Saves."

BATTLE MEMORIES Strange Turnings of The Army Wheel

Lieut.-Commissioner J. Horskins writing from Australia, refers to the time when, fifty years ago, he Soldiered with the late Lieut.-Commissioner Stanley Ewens at Notting Hill Corps. Three of us (says the Commissioner) were stationed in different parts of Yorkshire under the leadership of Commissioner Cadman—each holding the rank of Staff-Captain. The three were George French, Stanley Ewens, and myself. Some time after we separated, I was appointed to South Africa; George French crossed the Atlantic, and later Stanley Ewens was appointed to South America. During many years we never met, until, by a turn of The Army wheel, when Commissioner George French died in Ahmedabad, I was appointed to take his place, and when I did so found my former Notting Hill comrade, Stanley Ewens, the Chief Secretary, so that after many years we renewed our acquaintance and fellowship, and before he left for Calcutta, I had the honor of conducting his wedding, and when I left Bombay for Australia it was a pleasure to announce him as my successor. Two out of the three of us have gone!

The hatbands were in evidence in offices, shops, factories, indeed everywhere, and a profound impression was created. The latest enterpriser is to erect a summer-house, with vaulting-horses, etc., upon a piece of spare Army land, which has been dedicated to the use of the children of the locality as a playground.

The Colonel was able to make a transit at Barbados, where Major and Mrs. Hill are in charge, and St. Kitts, which is under the command of Major and Mrs. Matchett. It is interesting to recall that Major Hill is a daughter of the Colonel and Mrs. Otway, and Major Matchett a daughter of late Commissioner Unsworth. fighting spirit of our comrade in these isolated regions is magnified.

Our London Outlook

International Headquarters,
March 3rd, 1931.
**DARBY AND JOAN IN
PARADISE**

Two old people within a short distance of London are walking about in a rapturous dream. They were ejected from the tiny room which they had occupied for many years. Their only gate seemed to be admission to the Poor Law Institution, where there are no married quarters. The prospect of separation in the last years of their life filled them with unspeakable sorrow. A newspaper told the story. The Army read it, and to-day those two are living at The Army's Eventide Home, Tunbridge Wells, a spacious villa in the country, filled with Darbys and Joans who haven't a care in the world. And they won't wake up to find it all a dream!

A DIAMOND WATCH

The Goodwill League progresses, with tales of high romance coming to light every day. One of the gifts is a diamond watch, valued at \$650, handed to Hugh Redwood, author of "God in the Slums," for the cause he advocates. We now hear of a set of buildings, in a congested area, handed over for use as a Goodwill Centre.

In the city of Durham, the Mayor (a Salvationist) is co-ordinating the efforts of several leading citizens who have felt led to help the League. Money offers are being received at Headquarters and strenuous efforts are continuing to employ the varied service offered. It ranges from the offer of an Oxford undergraduate to give himself to work amongst the

very poor, to bits of sewing and mending done by people with hearts as eager as his, but in straitened circumstances.

QUICK AID

One of the callers at the Reconciliation Bureau, last week, looked very ill. His case could hardly have been worse. Overtaken by misfortune in his business, he had falsified a cheque and had that morning put his head into a gas oven as his best way out of the tangle. When far gone, some Divine resistance in his soul awoke, prompting him to face things out. He tumbled into the street and ran into a Salvationist. Could The Army help a would-be suicide? Sure! A like promptness marked the work of the Bureau. Before one o'clock on that same day the financial tangle had been unravelled and the man set on his feet again.

"ONE-EYED PROPHETESS"

Scarcely a week goes by without the passing of some stalwart of the early days. Staff-Captain Emma Nichols, the "One-Eyed Prophetess," as she was known, never visited Canada or you would have memories there of her remarkable singing. She was a great trophy of grace, snatched from a life of much degradation, and all the force of her gratitude to God found expression in the solos she sang to His glory. The Founder appreciated her powers and again and again, at his request, she thrilled the crowds gathered in old Exeter Hall with her pulsating ballads of praise. What a meeting in the Glory-land between the Founder and his "One-Eyed Prophetess."

—THE SALVATION LONDONER.



In the path of the earthquake. All that remains of the fine Citadel which Napier, New Zealand, once boasted. This Citadel was engineering Commissioner Hay's command of the Territory, at a cost of



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.
All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

General Order 7 SELF-DENIAL, 1931

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from Sunday, May 3rd to
Saturday, May 9th.

After Sunday, March 1st, no De-
monstration of a financial character
(except on behalf of the Self Denial
Effort) may take place in any Corps
until the Effort is closed, without the
consent of Territorial Headquarters.

The completed returns and totals
will be declared on Friday, May 22nd.
Officers of all ranks are responsible
for seeing this order is observed.

James Hay
Commissioner.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Field-Major Arthur Sheard (R), out from
Hickmadowke, England, in May,
1889; from Toronto, 1.3.1931.
Field-Major Samuel Ash (R) out from
Montreal, IL, in April, 1899; from Lon-
don, Ontario, 8.3.1931.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS:

MAJOR JOHN RITCHIE, to be Special
Efforts Secretary, Territorial Head-
quarters.

MAJOR NOAH PITCHER to be Sub-
scribers and Publicity Secretary, Ter-
ritorial Headquarters.

MAJOR LAURA CLARKE, to Women's
Social, Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SER- VICE:

LIEUT.-COLONEL ALFRED JEN-
NINGS, out from Westville, N.S., 1889;
last appointment, Special Efforts and
Subscribers Secretary, Canada East;
Mrs. Jennings (nee Catharine Curran),
out from Belfast, Ireland, 1888, on
March 31st, 1931.

MAJOR ROBINA MACAULAY, out
from Winnipeg, Man., 1911; last ap-
pointment, Windsor (Women's Social),
Canada East, on March 26th, 1931.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

A GRACIOUS DAY

Toronto Officers' Council led by THE COMMISSIONER

Officers of the Toronto Divisions
with the Men's Social and Territorial
Headquarters Staffs, were privileged
to spend two inspirational sessions
in Council with our Territorial Com-
mander, on Tuesday, March 24th.

Many subjects were considered
during this gracious day, but there
was surely nothing of more vital
interest than the intimate and force-
ful talks of the Commissioner on the
culture of the soul. It was a day of
needed respite from the heat and
burden of the battle; further, it was
a day of spiritual nourishment to
those whose duty it is constantly to
impart such nourishment to others.

Enlivening the two meetings were
the papers read by four Field Officers.
Adjutant Jones, of Peterboro, read a
paper entitled, "Making the Soldiers'
Meeting a Reality." The subject for
Ensign R. Gage, of Toronto I, was
"Preserving the Original Spirit of
The Army." Ensign Warrander,
Earls Court, dealt with "Eliminating
and Preventing False Teaching,"
while Mrs. Captain Piffrey, Wych-
wood, gave "Conserving the fruits of
a Revival." All papers were of a
high standard, and provided many a
tip for the alert Officer.

Self-Denial was the topic intro-
(Continued foot columns 2 & 3)

LIFE—AND THAT MORE ABUNDANT

The Commissioner

Supported by MRS. HAY and COLONEL AND MRS. DALZIEL,
Conducts an Impressive and Profitable Young People's Council at
Montreal—Forty-Seven Decisions Pay Tribute to New Revelation

HE WAS a proud local resident
who, conducting the writer
through certain streets in
Montreal, on Saturday afternoon,
kept interjecting — inquisitorially—
"Different, eh?"

That one word recurred to mem-
ory again and again during the
Young People's Council, which the
Commissioner conducted, the follow-
ing day, in the No. 1 Citadel.

From a study of similar gather-
ings in various parts of the world,
not always English-speaking, one is
committed, on first review, to say-
ing they are all very much alike in
character. Certainly the Canadian
assemblies of this kind, in which we
have shared, have led toward that
conclusion; but the impressions of
Sunday, while endorsing much along
that line, called a halt now and
again, and this thought emerged at
the bar of one's contemplative judg-
ment—"Hm m—different!"

Maybe the Territorial Commander
found this atmosphere, this peculiar
air—one might almost term it flair
—among the Young People subtly
difficult to place and to meet, at any
rate, in part. But Commissioner Hay
is a veteran campaigner, and it was
interesting to note how he changed
tactics, on sensing the vagaries of
that "difference," and particularly
when it became difficult, and adapted
his approach accordingly.

An unflinching source of encourag-
ement to the various speakers whom
the Commissioner generously em-
ployed, was a row of fiery girls and
young women drawn, we believe,
from one Corps. How readily they
clapped their hands during the sing-
ing; what a jolly jingling was made
by their tamborines; how eagerly
their shining eyes followed every
movement of the person at the plat-
form rail; how quickly they seized
on the points—they even anticipated
some! Their reactions were instant-
aneous and vigorous. A Campaign at
their Corps must certainly be stimu-
lating to a high degree.

Well Supported

Yes, the Commissioner was well
supported, and he made good use of
his aides—Mrs. Hay, by prayer and
pronouncement, as also the Chief
Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel similarly,
Colonel Adby (R), Colonel C. Baugh,
the Auditor-General from Interna-
tional Headquarters, on Army busi-
ness in the city, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs.
Burrows, Major Spooner, and others.
Half a dozen instrumentalists, and
Ensign Henderson at the piano, pro-
vided ample and effective accompani-
ment to the really good singing
which was heard during the day.

Catching at a momentary inspira-
tion, as the Territorial Young Peo-
ple's Secretary stepped forward to
read the Scripture portion, early in
the morning session, the Commis-
sioner called for a Responsive Read-
ing, the splendid number of Bibles
which were in evidence, affording
full justification for the action.

Judging by the impression which
it had made upon his mind, the
Chief Secretary, who, accompanied
by Commandant Trickey, had that
morning already conducted a meet-
ing with the prisoners in the St.
Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, will
not be happy until he has paid a
repeat visit to the grim institution
of detention. He was making inevit-
able contrasts as he stood before the
youthful assembly in the Citadel.

duced in the telling remarks of the
Chief Secretary, and it need scarcely
be said that the Colonel's radiant
optimism, as he narrated striking
stories from his own experience
regarding past Efforts, was con-
tagious. Faith is high that the effort
this year will not only equal, but

Especial stress was laid upon the
fact that God can utilize the most
ordinary powers for His glory and
the blessing of mankind.

The Chief Secretary's smiling life-
partner speaking effectively of man
as "made for the companionship of
God," also contributed an up-to-date
illustration regarding promptitude in
replying to the Voice of God. There
is something very disarming about
the beautifully frank, almost girlish,
manner in which Mrs. Dalziel tells
of her response to the call of God. It
could not fail to appeal to many
hearts.

What an Objective!

Applying himself to the task of
keeping the proceedings on the
move and thus avoiding monotony or
boredom, the Commissioner broke
up his remarks into several sections.
Now he was speaking of Army life,
again of problems, and yet again
pointing lessons from the Book of
books. His morning talk showed that
the outstanding feature of Christ's
influence upon the world was de-
voted to proving that life, and that
more abundantly, could be known in
the loving service of God. He came
to bring life to the dead. Truly
spiritual life was known for its free-
dom from bondage. Here was a close
student of living conditions amongst
men, exalting the glory of daily as-
sociation with the Son of God for
the blessing of men. What an objec-
tive for every young person present!

One of the joys of Canadian Young
People's Days is the custom of the
reading, in the afternoon, of papers,
prepared upon given topics, by rep-
resentatives of the delegates. Three
new titles had been chosen by the
Commissioner for this occasion, and a
highly-profitable exercise had at-
tended upon the compilation. Corps
Cadet Annie Isherwood, Maison-
neuve, did excellently with "Sin, its
cause and cure." "The Army's Mis-
sionary work in India and Africa,
and the reason for it," by Corps
Cadet Jean Cunningham, Verdun;
and "Paul, the Apostle," by Corps
Cadet Lily Poole, Outremont, left
little to be desired, especially con-
sidering the limited length of the
papers.

Laid so splendidly in the past, and
by means of such real sacrifice, The
Army foundations, said Colonel
Baugh, were in the nature of a
glorious heritage. He begged his
hearers to be thoroughly definite
with themselves and with God in this
matter of contributing to the days
to come, for, of course, all life, how-
ever lived, had in it this faculty of
influencing futurity.

An Intense Call

Every young fellow present must
have been thrilled by Major Spoon-
er's intense call to thoroughgoing
devotion as Soldiers of Christ. Uni-
form wearing, "doing The Army,"
and singing Salvation were fervently
discussed.

"Let us show a humble spirit
which seeks ever to express itself as
a servant of Jesus," said the Commis-
sioner, who went on to deal with
practical matters of life and conduct
and particularly as these affect young
people. Concluding on a high note,
in which he emphasized a plea for
the separated soul devoted to the ser-
vice of the Saviour, our Leader ex-
claimed, "God has a wonderful work

also surpass that of last year.
A tender note was introduced into
the afternoon Council, when the Com-
missioner made reference to the
warrior-Officers who have lately
passed to their Reward. Mrs. Com-
missioner Hay besought the Throne
of Grace on behalf of the bereaved.

TWO HISTORIC CORPS

Visited by

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

For the Sunday Campaign which
the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel
conducted at the Toronto Temple,
crowds were excellent throughout the
day, and the Spirit of God was
potently manifest.

The Colonel's talk to the children
in the morning meeting was a charm-
ingly simple sermonette, calculated to
reach the heart of the smallest child
present. His message to the adults
was replete with spiritual nourish-
ment.

In the afternoon "Free and Easy"
the Colonel played the role of racon-
teur, recounting telling stories of
Army romance, pathos and advent-
ure. Brigadier Burton piloted this
gathering in which the Temple Band
played several selections.

The singing was a primary feature
at night. Rousing testimonies were
also given by one of the oldest Sol-
diers and a recent convert.

A happy note of internationalism
was struck when a Minister in the
gallery, on furlough from Japan,
spoke to the effect that he had had
something to do with the college
training of Commissioner Yamamuro
of Japan.

Following the Chief Secretary's
powerfully effective address, four sin-
cise souls surrendered to the claims
of Christ.

Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, Adju-
tant and Mrs. Larman and the Temple
musical forces rallied to Colonel and
Mrs. Dalziel's support throughout
the day.

The comrades of Toronto I gave an
enthusiastic welcome to the Chief
Secretary on Wednesday, and Can-
ada's oldest Corps knows how to
make welcomes right, hearty and
sincere.

Ensign Gage had arranged for a
bodyguard of Life-Saving Scouts,
Guards and Sunbeams to greet the
Colonel, giving him the full salute
as he entered the Hall. A splendid
crowd which filled the building, was
present.

Cheerful singing, a message of
vital value, and earnest prayers con-
tributed to the evening's success.

The Chief Secretary was supported
on this occasion by Brigadier and
Mrs. Burton.

to do in this great nation. Who will
place his powers at the disposal of
God?" Of the eleven who stood in
silent offering four represented newly-
made surrenders.

Full to utmost capacity the Citadel
contained, as viewed in the closing
session, as perplexing a problem of
differing necessities as could well con-
front any protagonist of Christ.
Obviously the Commissioner yearned
to make the most of the occasion.
Mrs. Dalziel and Brigadier Knight
prayed, Colonel Adby sang, Colonel
Dalziel sought further to impress by
means of a new chorus and Mrs.
Hay urged an appeal for the serious
consideration of the things which be-
long to Christ. Certainly He was
given the pre-eminence which rightly
belonged to Him and then the final
effort—and an especially apt one—
by the Territorial Commander,
stressed the necessity for self-exam-
ination.

Here was opportunity for en-
couragement of humility of heart.
He offered his hearers questions
which they could put to themselves;
he raised a seriously warning voice;
the finger of knowledge pointed the
way that evil comes. As they sat in
this school of life containing any
number of classes, the listeners were
compelled to study subjects which
were indeed arresting and illuminat-
ing and calculated to create impres-
sions which would govern after-years.
God grant that it may be so! Colonel
Adby seconded his Leader's efforts in
the closing consecration scene, during
which forty-seven young people took
action according to the new revela-
tion.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki,
Captain Bloss, and Social, Immigra-
tion and Field Officers assisted to en-
sure the success of the day.

A NEW VISTA COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY Spend an Evening With the Men at Army Hostel

The attractive auditorium in the new annex of the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto, was filled to capacity on Tuesday evening with men, hard-hit by the present wave of unemployment, who had gathered for the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay.

Our leaders were assisted on this happy and profitable occasion by Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith. The Salvation Singers, under Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, were also present, and supplied some appealing selections. It was quite obvious that these Headquarters singers made a strong appeal to the listeners.

Mrs. Hay's message, in which she told of the Liberator who has come to free men from the bonds of sin, struck responsive chords in many a heart that night. There were men present who knew only too well what it meant to be fettered by the chains of evil.

Instant attention was produced by the Commissioner's pointed and hope-bringing message, which followed some singing, with really fine abandonment, by the auditors. His words brought a new vista of encouragement into the sky-line of not a few. The seed, faithfully and fearlessly sown, will in due season, return a good harvest.

HOME LEAGUERS IN COUNCIL MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Meets Women of Toronto West Division

The Home Leaguers of the Toronto West Division met in the Toronto Temple for a Council, led by Mrs. Hay, on Thursday afternoon. Representatives of the various Leagues read their annual reports, which reflected great credit on the labors of the Leagues throughout the past year.

Mrs. Hay, who was introduced by Mrs. Brigadier Burton, the Divisional Home League Secretary, gave an address of a most practical and inspiring character. Mrs. Colonel Dalziel was also happily greeted, her words being listened to with great interest.

Not the least charming amongst the various musical items presented in the course of the afternoon was the pianoforte solo by Brigadier Easton (R).

At night, following tea for the Home League members, a splendid program was presented in the Temple Auditorium, over which Mrs. Hay presided.

Various women of note in history were realistically portrayed, and the lessons taught will not soon be forgotten.

There is no doubt that this special effort will result in increased activity by the Leagues of the Division.

A "CRADLE ROLL" TEA

A Cradle Roll tea was held at East Toronto on Tuesday, and Mrs. Commissioner Hay was the guest of honor. The tables were tastefully decorated in St. Patrick's Day motif, and the get-together was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Field-Major Higdon welcomed Mrs. Hay on behalf of the mothers present. The distinguished guest gave an illuminating talk on the care of children.

Great credit is due Cradle Roll Sergeant Mrs. Steadman for the devoted service she has given to this important department.

The Commissioner recently made a special visit to the London Men's Hostel, and it is likely that at an early date, arrangements will be made to increase the accommodation at this place.

World-Renowned Army Sanctuary Re-opened by THE GENERAL

Reconstructed Congress Hall, Clapton, Besieged by Crowds—
Eighty-Eight Seekers

(By Cable)

A NOTHER page in Army history was written on Thursday, when the General, amid scenes of rejoicing and thanksgiving, declared open the reconstructed Congress Hall, at Clapton. Summer-like sunshine and the demands of a mid-week workday did not prevent the packing of the magnificent building throughout the day, while long queues besieged the entrances, clamoring for standing room within. Even at nine o'clock at night the crowds were still striving for admission. It is estimated that the total attendance was about ten thousand.

The General, whose receptions were really ovations of affection and appreciation, dispensed with all ceremony. Showing the key, he asked the audience to stand and sing the Doxology. The proceedings were more dignified and heartfelt than the most elaborate function. His tributes to the Founder, to the late General Bramwell Booth, the Consul and other leaders and veterans associated with this mecca of The Army evoked utmost enthusiasm and gratitude. His powerful appeals for new spiritual advances, in order to secure an even more glorious future for The Army were endorsed by outbursts of

fervent assent. Mrs. Higgins, the Chief of the Staff, leading Officers, and the International Staff Band supported.

A glowing message from Commander Evangeline Booth, read by the Chief of Staff, was enthusiastically received. Among the romantic and rousing testimonies which were given was one by Commissioner Jeffries, who helped in the preparations for the first Congress Hall opening. Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard, who, with her husband, was in early command of the Corps, also spoke. Colonel Pugmire sang a solo. Veterans of 1882, scattered throughout the thronged Hall, evinced ecstatic delight.

The singing of old-day songs and choruses characterized the gatherings and brought floods of blessing, whilst the continuous ringing messages from the General and Mrs. Higgins and others were in re-emphasis of the oldest and simplest truths on which The Army has ever insisted.

Eighty-eight seekers crowned with glory the new era which has opened for the world-renowned Army sanctuary which is now one of London's finest buildings.

"Viking" Epic

Telling of Miraculous Escapes, of Super-human Devotion and of Self-Sacrificing Service in harmony with the Highest Traditions

A NOTHER great epic of the sea and frozen icepan is being written. The newspapers of the Western World are lauding the valor and fortitude of the Newfoundland sealers, and the devotion and courage of the doctors and nurses, who, rushing to the rescue, and, enduring the terrible buffeting of the elements on the perilous ice-strewn sea, at last reached the survivors and injured of the ill-fated "Viking," and did Trojan work even to the uttermost point of exhaustion.

The Army is particularly associated with both the rescuers and the survivors. Of the three nurses sent to answer the emergency call of the Government, immediately on receiving news of the disaster, Ensign Bartlett was, within an hour, detailed to go. With the assistance of every one of her confreres at The Army's Grace Hospital, St. John's, she was "rigged out" with warm clothing, and, shortly after noon, in company with Dr. Blackler, one of the regular medical attendants at Grace Hospital, was away in the first emergency ship to the rescue.

Terrible Gales

"The Foundation Franklin" is an ocean-going tug, but is not suited to ice conditions, and, though a very gallant effort was made by her crew, they were unable to land, but were obliged to keep to the open sea for almost a week, being tossed about by terrible gales. The Ensign is suffering from reaction, but the paramount thought with her is regret that they were not able to render any assistance. Dr. Blackler's tribute to the Ensign's courage is unstinted.

By 5 p.m. the same afternoon the S. S. "Sagana" was dispatched with three doctors, one of whom was Dr. Moores, a surgeon, who has been for a long time closely associated with Grace Hospital, with Adjutant Payton, of Grace Hospital, and Nurse Berrigan, of St. John's. This ship carried food and medical supplies.

Meantime, what of the "Viking" and her crew and company? The story of the disaster, and his own personal experience, as told by Brother Henry Brown, a Soldier of the St. John's III Corps, who had a marvellous deliverance, and attributes his escape to Divine intervention, is as follows: The "Viking" met terribly heavy

weather soon after leaving St. John's, and she made heavy steering, none but the crew being permitted on deck during the hours when the seas were sweeping the gallant little wooden-sheathed sealer.

As Sunday night approached the ship was steaming in loose running ice, which was piling high on the swelling sea, when Brother Brown, who worked in the aft galley as cook to the Captain and his officers, became possessed by the idea that, if no one else conducted a meeting forward with the one hundred men in the forequarter of the ship, he would conduct a meeting himself. Telling his helper to carry on till his return, when he would finish the work to be done, Brown left the cabin, and never saw his friend again.

While He Testified

He had his hand on the door to descend to the forecabin, when he was accosted by a man, whom he knew slightly, who said: "I notice that you do not swear or smoke." "Oh, no!" replied Brown, "I don't nowadays get any pleasure out of these things, for I am saved." And he went on to tell of how God gave him the blessing of a clean heart. Suddenly a tremendous explosion shook the vessel and our comrade knew nothing more until he found himself on the ice, yards away from the ship, standing by an injured man, whom he discovered to be the mate. Near about him were twenty other men dazedly and aimlessly wandering about.

Aroused by the sound of detonations aboard the wrecked vessel, the mate asked Brown if he would go aboard again and get some clothes. The whine and whistle of exploding ammunition, and the lifting boom of bursting tins of blasting powder notwithstanding, our comrade reasoned with himself.

"I am a Soldier of the Cross. Though I go to almost certain death, entering the blazing ship, God is my trust. I am not afraid, for I am ready." To the wounded officer Brown responded: "Ay, ay, sir!" and started towards the part of the "Viking" which had not been blown away. Aft of the engine-room was now a blazing inferno.

As he climbed the rail a sick feel-

PRAYER IN PRISON MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Speaks to Prisoners in Their Cells

Mrs. Commissioner Hay has always evinced a motherly interest in the inmates of our prisons, and she gave tangible expression to this interest the other day, when, in company with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bunton, she visited the Toronto Don Jail.

Corridor after corridor was traversed. Each man received a few words of advice and cheer from her, and in numerous instances the little party stopped whilst prayer was offered.

The officials of the prison were particularly considerate, and allowed the visitors every privilege, even to speaking with a condemned murderer in his cell, and several others, accused of serious offences, who are awaiting trial.

One young man, who had given evidence of an obstinate will, and had turned from all the kindly approaches of those interested in him, listened to Mrs. Hay's quietly-spoken and motherly admonition. Her words produced a radical transformation in his attitude, and when he appeared in Court a few days later, to the astonishment of many, he was most amenable to advice, and accepted readily the help offered him.

There are no earthly balances capable of weighing the good produced by kindly words in the lives of even the most obdurate.

ing of dread seized our comrade, but he paused only to say, "Oh, God, in Thee is my trust," and in a moment he felt brave and strong to do and to endure. Within a few minutes he had secured from the men's quarters, in the forepart of the ship, a large quantity of coats, caps, oil clothes, and heavy blankets for the injured men. At any moment the ship might slide from the gripping ice back into the hole that the explosion had made at the stern, or the balance of the blasting powder might blow the ship high in the air with everything on board.

The mate had, in the meantime, thought of food, and Brown was again requested to return to secure supplies. This task led him to a room almost immediately above the region of the ship's magazine. Brown says, though fully conscious of the danger, a settled peace had descended upon his soul, and his fear had vanished; so he hastened on board. Securing a few loaves, he threw them over the ship's side, and with two loaves under his arm, rejoined his party. Placing the wounded men on the two blankets, well covered with coats and clothing in a dory (a flat-bottomed boat) to which was connected just one rope for hauling the pelts of seals, the twenty-five men started for the eight-mile-distant shore.

Heart-Breaking Work

It was heart-breaking work. Heavy ice has to be seen to be understood. Piling with the swell, huge pans of Arctic ice would rear up eight, ten feet in the air directly in the line of march, necessitating a long detour, or a hand-and-knees scramble to the top of the barrier, over which had to be hauled the heavy dory with the wounded men, then down the precipitous sides, the descent demanding as much sheer strength to negotiate it safely as the ascent. Then on a few yards, when, with a grinding crunch, the obstacle just surmounted would recede to sea level, and another huge barrier pile up before the hungry and tired men. Hour after hour, with little relief, the ever changing ice kept receding, panning up, heaving and moaning, while the chill north-east gale raged with fur on the little bands of men trying

(Continued on page 13)

IN CHARMING CHARLOTTETOWN

The Army Stands High in Popular Regard—Two Interesting Captures

Two interesting cases of conversion are reported from Charlottetown. During Colonel Adby's recent visit, he was taken by Adjutant Martin, the Officer in charge, to visit a man who was lying very ill in hospital, and who had been a notorious sinner. The Colonel sang and talked to him, and the following day, when the Adjutant went again to visit the sufferer, he gave his heart to God. "He is doing well in his soul," reports the Adjutant.

The influence of the prayer of Mrs. Field-Major Higdon, who was visiting the place recently, so wrought upon the heart of a drunkard that a night or two later, instead of going for a drink as he intended when he left home, he felt compelled to make his way to the Officers' quarters. There he was dealt with and prayed with, and eventually gave his heart to God. He attended the Soldiers' meeting last week and gave a hopeful testimony.

The Army figures large in the estimation of the islanders. The Corps Officer is much sought after. Last week the Adjutant addressed by invitation the Students Christian Movement of Prince of Wales College, and has also been asked to speak at the Students Interdenominational meeting, at the conclusion of his own service on Sunday night, the pastor requesting that he should go on "straight Salvation lines," and have a proper Army prayer-meeting.

Why not leave this "War Cry" on the seat when next you travel by street car.

DESPITE A CAPE BRETON BLIZZARD

THE FIELD SECRETARY Spends a Useful Time With the Sturdy Easterners

THE visit of the Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, to Cape Breton will be long remembered by the Officers and comrades of this distant part of the Territory. The first meeting was at Sydney Mines, where a real Cape Breton snowstorm was raging. The roads were so blocked that it was impossible for the comrades from Florence and North Sydney to unite on this occasion as planned. Nevertheless, Ensign and Mrs. Green, the Corps Officers, had so advertised the event that a good company was present and a very inspiring meeting ensued.

Whitney Pier was the next Corps visited. Comrades from Sydney united with the Soldiers of "The Pier," a splendid crowd being present. A pleasing feature of the meeting was the dedication by the Colonel of the infant daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Pentney.

The Field Secretary will long remember the incidents connected with his journey on to New Waterford. But he got there, and Ensigns Hiscott and Adcock had in operation an advertising campaign which resulted, even under these most adverse weather conditions, in a capacity crowd. The Field Secretary was in fine form, and a splendid and soul-inspiring time was spent together, the meeting closing with a beautiful act of consecration, in which all joined.

At North Sydney an Officers' Council and united meeting was held. None of the Officers will soon forget the travelling adventures encountered in getting to this appointment. At night we had a glorious time and closed with four seekers at the Mercy-seat. Ensign and Mrs. Everitt

made excellent arrangements for the meetings here.

Sunday, the final day of the campaign, was spent at Glace Bay, New Aberdeen and Sydney. Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott and their comrades greeted the Colonel warmly in the morning at the first-mentioned place. A splendid crowd gathered for this meeting, which was full of light and help. Good service was rendered by the vocal quartet. The Colonel complimented the comrades upon their soulful singing.

At New Aberdeen in the afternoon, the largest crowd that this Hall has accommodated for some time was on hand. The Colonel was especially pleased to meet the Officers of the Corps, Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, for they, of course, have served in China, where at the present time the Colonel's daughter and son-in-law, Ensign and Mrs. Welbourn, are stationed.

The last meeting of the day and of the campaign took place at Sydney (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford). Another splendid audience packed this Citadel. During the meeting the Colonel made mention of the many Officers that this Corps has sent into the Work and who are now serving in important commands.

A welcome surprise was the presence of Colonel DesBrisay who took part in the meeting. The Field Secretary gave a telling address and much good was done.

The Colonel was accompanied during the Campaign by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Wilson. Officers and Soldiers co-operated in fine spirit. Adjutant King, and her assistants at Sydney Hospital, also rendered valuable service.

OVERFLOWING MEASURE

Given by the West Toronto Band at the Sherbourne Street Hostel

YOU have heard the expression: "They made the welkin ring." Well, that's exactly what the West Toronto Band did at the Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel, and particularly the new Annex, on Thursday evening. A booming, oom-oom-oom sound enveloped the building and boomed through the corridors—all this being overflow from the Auditorium which, crowded with an appreciative audience of men, proved all-too-limited in space adequately to accommodate the volume of sound produced by the Bandsmen from their instruments.

Moderation was the objective which the Brigadier-conductor sought to achieve, but this notwithstanding the attack upon the eardrums was tremendous when the Band discoursed music in a march and three selections.

Certainly the remainder of the program was especially chosen in an effort to "temper the wind to the shorn lamb," two instrumental quartets, three vocal solos, a recitation and a novelty item providing fare which maintained the interest throughout.

An inspiring chairman was found in Commandant F. Laing, while Captain Lindores did the honors in the absence of Staff-Captain Smith, who has been unwell for a few days. Mrs. Smith was present. The Band-Sergeant read a Bible portion. Amongst the varied audience were some ten men who signified that at one time, they had been instrumentalists themselves. "Haste ye back again!" was the final expression of the men of Sherbourne Street.

EAST TORONTO MUSICAL

A musical festival was given by East Toronto Band and Songsters in their own Citadel on a recent Tuesday evening. Bandmaster Howse, who has taken over the leadership of the Band, was welcomed.

Colonel Jacobs, who has always taken a keen interest in the activities of both the Band and Songsters, presided and spoke warm words of welcome.—G.J.

CORPS IS "BOOMING"

PARRSBORO (Captain and Mrs. Hicks)—We enjoyed having Colonel Adby (R) with us recently. The Trinity United Church was the place of venue where the Colonel delivered his lecture. Both by his message and singing many seekers were blessed.

We have been "booming" during the Campaign. Many people have been won for Christ. An enrolment service was held on Sunday night, when four were sworn-in as Senior Soldiers. Our Directory Class has been making steady progress in the past.—Hazel Ogilvie.

TWO CAPTURES

BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Roberts, Lieutenant Munro) — On Wednesday we had with us Brother Mark Black, who gave a convincing and convicting lesson. The story of his own sinful life and the consequences, was most telling. There was a good attendance.

On Sunday two seekers volunteered to the Mercy-seat.—"Excelsior."

appeal to all to be prepared for the Call. He also gave some comforting words to the bereaved husband and children, one of whom is Captain Reta Bond. We were glad the Captain was able to be present at the funeral and memorial services.

Through her faithfulness five members of the family have given their hearts to God, and also another comrade who returned to the Fold. At the request of Brother Bond the Vocal Quartet sang very feelingly "Abide with Me," and "Crossing the Bar," and the Band played The Army's funeral march, "Promoted to Glory."—J. Woolcott, Commandant.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life"

SISTER MRS. BENTLEY, Galt

It was a great shock to the Galt Corps when the news spread that Sister Mrs. Bentley had passed away. Falling on the icy sidewalk one morning, she fractured her leg. She suffered severely from shock. The telephone was placed by her bedside so that she could talk to friends, and many a blessing had come to her and from her as she spoke to them of God's goodness. On one occasion, she said she had been drawn much nearer to God since being laid aside.

We know that our comrade was quite ready, and although we miss her, we know she is safe in the arms of Jesus.

The Funeral and Memorial services were conducted by our Officer, Adjutant Kimmins, assisted by Ensign Dunkley of the Training Garrison. During the Memorial service Sergeant-Major Bennett and Sister Mrs. Bailey spoke of our comrade's life and the blessing and help she had been.

Our sympathy and prayers go out to the children who are left. Cadet Winnie is in the Training Garrison, and the two boys are in the Band. Another daughter sought Christ during the Cadets' recent Campaign. God has promised to look after the fatherless, and we know He will look after them if they do the will of God.

One backslider returned to the Fold in the Memorial service.—D.D.

SISTER MRS. HASKETH, Hamilton III

On Saturday the Funeral service was conducted for our promoted comrade, Sister Mrs. Hasketh, who passed away at the ripe age of 87. Our comrade was for many years a Soldier at Oldham I, England, coming to Canada several years ago. Commandant Horsefield spoke of her devoted life, at the Funeral service, which was largely attended. This

was conducted by Field-Major Mercer.

In the Memorial service the Band played "Promoted to Glory," and Sister Mrs. Crookall spoke of the influence our departed comrade had exerted over her life, and the blessing she had been to many.

BANDSMAN J. NIXIE, Bedford Park

Bandman John Nixie, of Bedford Park (Toronto) was promoted to Glory on Saturday last, following a short illness. He had a triumphant experience, and a ringing testimony which was fully borne out in his life of unselfish service.

The funeral service was conducted on Monday by Major Ritchie, who, with Mrs. Ritchie, was acquainted with the promoted comrade for a considerable time. Mrs. Ensign Tidman and Sergeant - Major Roberts spoke in high terms of the splendid character and sincere Salvationism of the promoted comrade. Since childhood he has been associated with The Army, taking his stand first in the Lisgar Street Band when but a youth.

Despite the fact that he was never strong physically, he could always be depended upon, rendering faithful service. Our comrade was laid to rest in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where the committal service was conducted by Major Ritchie.



Bandman J. Nixie

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the wife and two children, and the parents of the late Bandsman. May the God of love give them comfort and courage at this time.

SISTER MRS. S. STULTZ, Sackville, N.B.

The Call has come to one of our esteemed Leaders, Sister Mrs. Stultz. Our sister gave her service willingly to help extend the Kingdom of God. Although laid aside for the past few months, she was comforted to feel God was with her, and before passing away she gave the assurance that all was well, exclaiming, "I'm going Home."

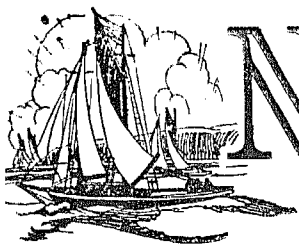
The funeral service was conducted by Captain Dawe. An impressive memorial service was held, at which various comrades made reference to our departed Sister's service and influence.

SISTER MRS. BOND, Glace Bay

The promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. C. Bond came with great suddenness. Our comrade had been ill for some time, and passed away peacefully in her sleep. It was a great comfort to her husband and family to know that she was quite prepared.

Giving her heart to God in her teens, our Sister lived a quiet, consistent life and was a faithful wife and mother, being a tower of strength in her home.

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain Wilson, assisted by Commandant J. Woolcott, the Corps Officer, and Adjutant W. Bexton, of New Aberdeen. The Citadel was packed to capacity and the service left a lasting impression on all present. Adjutant Bexton and Mrs. J. T. MacPherson both spoke of our comrade's helpful and spiritual life, and the Divisional Commander made an



Newfoundland News



SPRINGDALE ST. ST. JOHN'S LT.-COLONEL J. S. BLADIN SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—

USBANDS, WIVES

AND SWEETHEARTS

Among 66 Recent Seekers

SEAL COVE (Captain Batten)—During the Campaign to date, we have had sixty-six seekers, twenty-six of these being for Salvation. Husbands, wives and sweethearts met at the Penitent-form. Habits of years have been broken.

In a recent Soldiers' meeting the comrades agreed to spend at least five extra minutes in prayer every day for some person in whom each was interested and to speak to at least one person personally about their soul. Already this endeavor is taking effect.

We are planning an enrolment of about twenty Senior and Junior soldiers soon. —T.D.B.

SINCE CAMPAIGN OPENED

GAMBO (Adjutant and Mrs. Ryan)—The revival fire is burning at this Corps. Since the "Regions Beyond" Campaign began fifty-one souls have been won for God, and forty-six have come forward for consecration. Among the seekers were fourteen young men. We are having an enrolment in the near future. The Soldiers and converts are full of faith for greater things.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BROTHER A. ANTHONY, Grand Falls

Another of our comrades, Brother A. Anthony, has been summoned Home. He left the assurance that all was well. He was stricken while at work, and conveyed to his home. Following a subsequent operation in the hospital, he passed away.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Marsh, who paid high tribute to our comrade's life. He leaves to mourn his wife, a daughter and two sons, one of whom is a Bandsman at Montreal II.—G.H.T.

BROTHER W. HARRIS, St. John's I.

The Home Call has come to one of the oldest Soldiers, Brother Wm. Harris, at the advanced age of 79 years. For a number of years he filled the position of Aisle Sergeant in the Corps, till too old to carry on. He was faithful to the end, and was quite ready for the Master's Call.

There was a powerful reminder that both old and young should be prepared for eternity, when on the Sunday our comrade was laid to rest, a Junior Soldier, Hilda Snow, daughter of Brother and Sister Wm. Snow, was called Home. She, too, left a sure testimony that she was going to be with Jesus, and exhorted all her relations to meet her in Heaven.

A combined Memorial service was held on the Sunday night for these two comrades.—W.B.J.

BROTHER S. RIDEOUT, Cottle's Island

There passed away recently Brother Samuel Rideout, one of the oldest Soldiers of this Corps. He was a Soldier for over thirty years.

Our comrade was a sea-faring man and had been home only a short time from last summer's fishing when he was laid aside. Although suffering a great deal, he was patient and always liked to talk of the goodness of God. He was often heard singing his old favorite song, "My Jesus will carry me o'er." When visited by the writer he testified that all was well. The funeral service was attended by many friends and comrades.—E.S.

FORTY-FIVE YEARS' WARFARE IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Anniversary Celebrations Glow With Vigorous Salvationism

THE 45th Anniversary of The Army's advent to Newfoundland was celebrated at St. John's, under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, who was assisted by Mrs. Bladin, the Staff, Field and Social Officers and Cadets. Each meeting drew large and deeply-interested congregations. The St. John's I Citadel, on Sunday, March 8th, was decorated with tri-color flags, and an interesting device over the platform gave an informative depiction of The Army's growth in Newfoundland since 1885. Old Soldiers joined with the young ones in making the day glow with vigorous Salvationism. Open-air fighting and marches, notwithstanding raw weather, were full of "pep" and interesting alike to partaker and listener.

The singing was uplifting. The Colonel's messages were aptly chosen, and forcibly delivered, the morning subject being "The glory of the past," and in the evening, "Memories." Mrs. Bladin gave a very helpful talk in the afternoon on "Heaven's Anniversaries." Envoy Bishop, Brothers W. B. Jennings and T. Antle, indulged in some stirring reminiscences of early-day fighting. Other interesting features were the reading by Commandant Abbott, of the names of former Corps Officers, from several of whom messages were also read. In the evening meeting departed comrades were affectionately remembered. A large crowd of people were unable to gain admission to this service, the place being packed to the doors. The prayer-meeting was well-fought and six souls were registered. The Band and Songsters rendered efficient service during the day.

Old "No. I" was the scene of a real

lively time on the Monday evening. A very interesting and inspiring program was arranged and conducted by Staff-Captain Cornick. The building was again practically filled. Nos. I and II Bands were on the platform. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, and the Staff, Field, and Social Officers were also present. Interesting reminiscences interspersed the instrumental and vocal music. Many old veterans, who fought their battles forty-five years ago amidst much persecution, were acclaimed as they pushed their way to the front of the platform, and gave stirring accounts of scenes of bloodshed and riot, which they witnessed in those early days.

A unique feature of the meeting was the very tasty birthday cake displayed on the platform. The birthday candles were lighted by three representatives of the City Corps—Sister Mrs. Jonas Barter, one of the oldest Soldiers, represented St. John's I, Sergeant-Major Simmons represented No. II, and Junior Pike, aged eight, represented No. III.

A duet by the Territorial leaders was received with delight. The Colonel also related some past experiences, which proved of thrilling interest. Mrs. Bladin read the Scriptures and spoke helpfully, and the Colonel based his talk on the words, "Go Forward." Referring to the progress of The Army, he talked of the triumphs of the Cross of Christ, and urged the comrades to still greater efforts in the cause of righteousness.

The singing of the old battle-song, "Salvation Army, Army of God," brought to a close an Anniversary celebration which will linger long in the memory.

CHILDREN LEAD WAY

With Result Thirty-Five Adults Follow

HORWOOD (Ensign Oake, Cadel Burton)—Despite many discouragements our Officers have held on to God in faith. Praying and working for seekers, the Officers at last thought of the verse which says, "A little child shall lead them," so meetings were started with the children. The second meeting resulted in ten giving their hearts to Jesus. These came to the adult meetings and gave their testimony, inviting sinners to come to Jesus. The result has been that thirty-five souls have plunged in the Fountain. Among the number are some who had wandered for many years. Glory to God.—E.B.

ON THE AIR

The Caribou Choristers to Broadcast

On Tuesday evening, April 28th, The Army's Caribou Choristers, a vocal aggregation recently formed in Newfoundland, consisting of 250 voices, will broadcast a program from the St. John's I Citadel through Station 8 WMC, operating on a wave length of 440 metres, 681 kilocycles. The Choristers are under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, and will be assisted by some musical comrades of St. John's. The Colonel will also give a brief address on some features of The Army's world-wide Work.

"WAR CRY" IN DEMAND

Hospital Patients Enjoy Army Periodicals

CORNER BROOK (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)—On Sunday ten prisoners were taken. At the close of the day the Commandant made a request for "War Crys" to be sent to the hospital, the patients there having asked the Commandant during his visit last week for The Army papers every week. There was a ready response, money being readily donated for the purpose. It will be necessary for us to make an increase over our regular weekly number. —G.B., Envoy.

MANY ACTIVITIES

SPRINGDALE (Ensign and Mrs. Yates, Commandant Morgan, Lieutenant Winsor)—In the "Regions Beyond" Campaign the Soldiers have struck hard at the enemy, and prisoners have been captured. Much has also been done for those in dire need, and nearly seventy dollars has been collected from generous friends better fitted to meet the winter months. A Home League sale was recently held, in which the members, despite the bad weather, showed the real campaign spirit. The Young People's work has made a marked improvement.—E.M.Y.

LOCK HARBOR (Lieutenant Ralph)—On a recent Sunday night two souls found pardon, making a total of eight captures in three meetings.—E.A.M.

A GLORIOUS WEEK

Of Mercy-Seal Victories

GRAND BANK (Field-Major and Mrs. Sainsbury, Captain Simmons)—During a recent week-end we had the joy of seeing thirteen persons seeking and claiming pardon. On the Monday five more surrendered, among them a married couple. On Wednesday deep conviction was manifested, and nine men came forward, eight of them being backsliders. On Thursday night three others volunteered. God's Holy Spirit is with us. Young and old are under deep conviction. Although the majority of our men Soldiers will soon be leaving for the fishing, and will be greatly missed, yet we believe God is with us.—E. King.

THE CROSS ATTRACTS

LONG POND (Captain Poole, Candidate Ash)—Sinners are being converted. One Sunday night we closed the meeting with two souls at the Cross. Then a backslider, who had left the meeting under conviction, returned and found the Saviour. We reopened the meeting and sixteen others came to the Cross, making a total of nineteen for the day. The following Monday night God came very near, and during the testimony meeting one seeker came forward. In the Prayer-meeting which followed three more souls plunged in the Fountain. On a recent Sunday night God's Spirit was at work and great was the rejoicing over the surrender of eight precious seekers. The revival fire is still burning. Soldiers and converts are boldly standing.—C.R.

SEVEN NEW SOLDIERS

HAMPDEN, Nfld. (Ensign Boutcher)—On a recent Sunday seven comrades took their stand as Soldiers. Last Sunday two seekers gave their hearts to God.—Sister Mrs. W. G. Sunyears.

RELUCTANT AS A LAWYER

(Continued from page 3)

acquitted himself excellently, even there. But set him behind an array of figures and you find him immediately at home. He sees an ordered scheme in such a lay-out, where the average man discovers only chaos.

On the preparation of a balance sheet and annual statements of accounts, he copes with a situation which is just "pie" to him, a night and day devotion to the yearly task proving his absorption in the business. He has the whole Territory, root and branch, past, present and future, reduced to terms of currency.

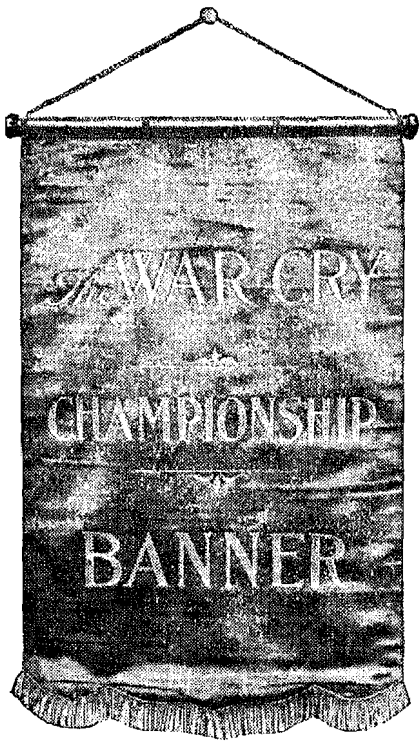
Legal issues, involving a swiftly-working grasp 'midst a perfect maze of "whereunto," "whereas," and "howbeit," will charm him more than any symphony by one of the great masters of music, and deeds and documents have for him no suggestion of "dry as dust" but romance, rare and satisfying.

Every consideration points to the fact that the Colonel is far from being a square peg in a round hole. Long may he operate and increasingly worthily. During his thirty years of Officership he has held positions of trust, and for many years similar to that he now occupies, at the Cape-town and Winnipeg Headquarters.

Let a word be added regarding Mrs. Whatley. Prior to their marriage in 1903, Mrs. Whatley rendered exceptional service as a Field Officer, first in the British Field, and then in South Africa. Her work among the troops in the South African War won for her high commendation. In Toronto she is a welcome "special" at Home League gatherings.

"I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH"

CHAMPIONSHIP BANNER



The Banner is now held by
WIARTON CORPS

Capt. Viola Terry, Lieut. Rose Smith

For the highest increase proportionate to the Soldiery, during the month of March

MEN CADETS CREEP UP

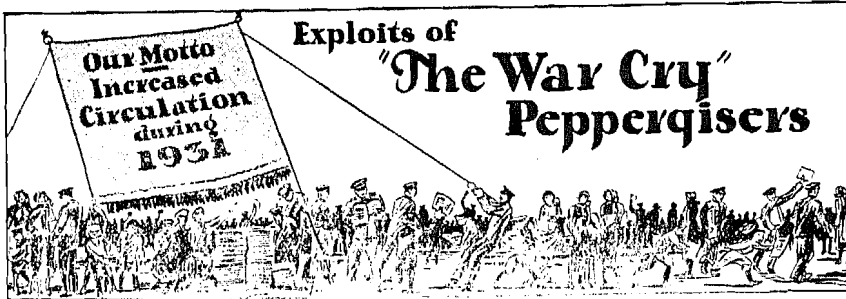
Returns Showing Sales by Cadets of
"The War Cry," dated March 14th, 1931.

WOMEN		Former Peak of Sales this Season
Total Sales	504	504
Highest Average Sales		
Leaside Brigade	32	
Highest Sales, Cadet		
Rodgers	36	
Knaap	29	
AVERAGE PER CADET	17	
MEN		
Total Sales	426	398
Highest Average Sales		
Wychwood Brigade ..	33	
Highest Sales, Cadet		
Knox	45	
White	42	
Thompson	39	
AVERAGE PER CADET	20.06	
Total	930	

"WAR CRY" INCREASE

Montreal Social Corps..... 20
(Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)

New "War Cry" Sergeant—Sister Mrs. Casselman—commissioned at New Liskeard. The Sergeant and workers are of great assistance, "Cry" report says.



The Denouement

"Burr, tha' 'asna towed us th' meanin' on't word after a.' Yon mystery's as big as t'wer! We'n seen t' explanation; burr 'ow d'yer mak it out?"

PATHETIC! That's the only word for our condition, as, the whole interval through, since last we wrote in this connection, we have considered the closing wail of the Lancashire Laddie who had been asking questions. For the sake of those who may not have been able to get a copy of "The War Cry" that week in order to follow the Exploits of the Pepperisers, we beg to review the situation as it was there described. The aforesaid Lancashire Laddie, hailing fra Owd'am way, had sought an explanation as to "Th' meanin' on 't," said "'t' being the word Pepperiser. But when we had concluded what we considered to be an informing and convincing statement, we were greeted by the words with which we open our article this week. All that we had said had gone for nothing, seemingly.

At that moment the Editor put in his spoke, and this is what he said: "Time's up!" That's all; and that was all for the nonce. So, now we return to the charge. *W'at's th' meanin' on 't'?*

A Pepper is—well—a Pepper! Ordinary pepper, spelt with a small letter "p" is just a condiment, capable of rendering piquant a dish of food; really it is a gastric irritant. But a Pepper (Cap P.—Mr. Printer) is quite another matter, being *extraordinary*. It is based upon the idea of "pep," a word which has a distinctive meaning wherever English is spoken, and particularly where Canadian is understood. Pep means punch and more; it indicates the power that stings in a forceful blow; it lends snap to effectiveness; it is very life—the spring of life—to vitality.

A Good Beginning

"The War Cry" Pepper is a person who, in all his efforts to advance the circulation of the Official Organ, is characterized by "pep." This to begin with. But as the term "Pepper" is an abbreviation we must go further back to obtain the full meaning of the word Pepperiser, or as the Lancashire Lad expressed it, Pepper-gaiser. See that letter "a"?

So we now come face to face with the complete inquiry which the Lad fra Owd'am way put with such pathetic imploration—"W'at's th' meanin' on 't'?" Owd'yer mak it out?"

May we digress a moment in

order to say that, having even taken the word apart, letter by letter, there is only one thing left to us and that we now propose to essay. We may explicate the matter inferentially. Pepper, we have shown, is but an abbreviation of the whole, the pet diminutive, so to speak, but it is more, it is half of the whole.

Can we add?—As the Lancashire Lad puts it, there remain as many letters unexplained. What is a "gaiser," or, to escape the colloquial and to be literally exact, a "giser." What is a "giser"? There you have us. Really those few letters are not sufficient for our purpose. Actually it was "The hope of our side," "The dark horse of the Editorial stable," who manufactured the mysterious cognomen, and this was how he did it. Watch nimbly, now, for it is the quickness of the hand that deceives the eye, and we are just now on the denouement. Said he, the bright boy of our bunch, "Energy is the thing we need in selling 'The War Cry,' and an energiser would keep matters stirring all the time. Now, as pep is to punch, so is an energiser to our energies, and—Eureka! I've got it!—an energiser having pep would be a Pepperiser!" And there you are!

Energy, Plus Pep

Yes! Yes! There it is! A Pepper-giser is an energiser plus pep. But what have you? As the radio salesman ingratiatingly inquires. Ah, there's the rub! Where have you any of these plus people selling or distributing "War Cry"? Thank God,

BANNER CHANGES HANDS

The Championship Banner has changed hands once more. And again a small Corps has captured it. The hero Corps for March is Wiarton, commanded by Captain Viola Terry and Lieutenant Rose Smith.

The women again! Now you men; your honor is at stake! Gird on the sword during April and rush to the booming field determined to conquer and never to yield to the women folk.

Shelburne Corps (Captain Wishart and Lieutenant Fader), which held the Banner during March, has now surrendered it in favor of Wiarton, and the Banner will doubtless occupy a prominent place in the Hall there during the present month. The increase made by Wiarton is equal to one per Soldier and no other Corps approached this, though some came very near. Well done, Wiarton!

we have 'em; many of 'em; but far from enough, which explains our willingness to make explanation, for it is our hope that many others, reading on the line and between the lines, will see our need and sign on the dotted line—said dotted line being found in the Enrolment Form which graces this page.

Your Opportunity

A few moments spent in considering the provisions of that little document, a few more minutes given to a contemplation of the opportunity which is here afforded for rendering a little more service to the Saviour who is a ready Brightener of Life, and who has utilized the activities of thousands of "War Cry" sellers for His glory and the blessing of men, will see you adding your name to the simple undertaking, with the promise to begin by distributing, say, five copies, ensuring that they reach the hands of new readers each week. Thus you will become a Pepperiser, and be glad of it, too!

Now Lancashire Lad, what about it? Aye and Yorkshire Lass and any others, for all may help, whether they be Salvationists or not.

ARE YOU AMONG THOSE WHO HAVE SIGNED THIS FORM?

THE MODERN AND ACTIVE ORDER
OF "WAR CRY" PEPPERISERS

BEING CONVINCED that I should do something more to forward the interests of the Kingdom of God, and being assured that such an end can be achieved by this means, I beg that I may be enrolled as a member of the Order above-named, for a period of six months, at least.

And I promise, God helping me, that I will, each week, dispose of..... copies of "The War Cry" to people who are not at present readers of that organ.

Signed

Corps

Date

SIGN AND SEND TO THE EDITOR, "THE WAR CRY," 20
ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Ted A. Pepper. Reaching "Regions Beyond"

Tenth Episode



Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

COBOLURG, Thurs April 9
 TRENTON, Fri April 10
 GANANOQUE, Sat April 11
 BROCKVILLE, Sun April 12 (11 a.m.)
 CORNWALL, Sun April 12 (7 p.m.)
 TORONTO, Sun April 13 (Bandsmen's Councils)
 GRAVENHURST, BRACEBRIDGE, HUNTSVILLE, Sun April 26
 BARRIE, Mon April 27
 ST. MARY'S, Sat May 9
 SEAFORTH, CLINTON GODERICH, Sun May 10
 HESPELER, Mon May 11
 ESEEX, KINGSVILLE, LEAMINGTON, Sun May 17

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Rowntree, Wed April 8
 Windsor, Sat Sun April 12
 Ottawa, Tues April 14 (Graduation of Nurses)
 Toronto West, Mon April 20 (Corps Cadet Rally)

Colonel Adby (R): Kitchener, Sat Sun Mon April 13
 Colonel Morehen: Earlscourt, Sat April 11th, to Mon April 20
 Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Parliament Street, Sun April 19; Bedford Park, Sun May 3; Toronto Temple, Sun 10
 Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Hamilton I, Sun April 26
 Major Holland: Peterboro, Mon April 20; Long Branch, Sun 26
 Major Raven: Mount Dennis, Sun April 19
 Major Ritchie: Fenelon Falls, Sat Sun April 12
 Major Sparks: Belleville, Sun April 19; Woodbine, Sun May 10
 Major Spooner: Dovercourt, Sun April 12
 Staff-Captain Hay, Mount Dennis, Sun April 19
 Staff-Captain Snowden: Wychwood, Sat Sun April 12; Scarlett Plains, Sun May 3; Lippincott, Sun 17
 Salvation Singers: Rowntree, Mon April 20

TERRITORIAL PARS

While in Montreal, last week-end, Mrs Hay called on several sick comrades, who were much cheered by her visit.

Commandant Major has taken over the duty of Police Court Officer in the York County Court, Toronto. Magistrate Keith gave the Commandant a hearty welcome, and spoke appreciatively of The Army's Police Court work.

Major Owen, the Divisional Commander of the North Bay Division, spent a few hours in Toronto on Thursday, and during that time found it possible to visit a sick Soldier of the Temple, and also to give a Bible message at the noon-day meeting in the Christie Brown Biscuit Factory. The Major was the Commanding Officer of the Temple twelve years ago.

Our sympathy and prayers are with Staff-Captain Cowan, of Ottawa, who recently suffered the loss of his brother, and also Mrs. Captain Underhill, of New Liskeard, whose brother passed away the other day in the Christie Street Military Hospital, Toronto.

Prayer is requested on behalf of our comrades who are on the sick list. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bourne has found it necessary to enter the Ottawa Hospital, and Captain McNamara, also of Ottawa, is at present in the Toronto Women's Hospital.

Captain Violet Knight has been appointed to the Bethesda Hospital, London.

EAST TORONTO BAND REUNION WEEK-END

Saturday, Sunday and Monday
 APRIL 25th, 26th, and 27th

Former members please communicate with Band Secretary G. Jacobs, 25 Key-stone Avenue, Toronto. Grover 6355.

You Can't Afford to Miss It! Dovercourt Y.P. Band Week-End

(April 12-13)

Special Sunday Services led by MAJOR SPOONER & ADJT. GREEN

Monday Night, at 7.45

FESTIVAL OF MUSIC

Chairman—Staff-Captain B. Coles

"VIKING" EPIC

(Continued from page 9)

safely make the distant shore. After twenty-two hours of herculean effort a halt was made, and, following long discussion, it was decided that it was impossible to get the wounded men further in the dory, without food and drink to restore lost strength. The island was still some two miles distant though in plain view, and it was decided that, having made the wounded men comfortable, and leaving with them three men who had volunteered to stay, the remaining twenty should make for the shore, seeking aid and provisions.

Some idea of the conditions prevailing can be understood, when it is realized that six hours were expended in making the short distance to shore, where the men staggered to the nearby houses, and, in most cases, collapsed for long hours. Brown was picked up unconscious about fifteen yards from the nearest of the fifteen houses in the little hamlet.

Three Men on Pan of Ice

What of the rescue party, composed of Drs. Moores, Patterson and Martin with Nurse Berrigan and Adjutant Payton? On reaching the open sea, they were, for twenty-four hours the victims of the awful roll of the boat. "By this time," says Adjutant Payton, "we had struck floating ice. All hands were on the look-out for any survivors who might be on the ice. On Tuesday a small black spot was sighted in the distance, and as we got nearer a frantic waving of flags convinced us that these were survivors. Soon we discovered three men on a little piece of wreckage mounted on a large pan of ice.

"Unbelievable as it may seem, these men were blown off the ship when the explosion occurred, and found themselves on this large pan of ice. When able to look around they discovered tinned milk, canned beans and other foods with which they kept themselves alive. There were also pieces of clothing and blankets which they used to protect themselves from the cold, and pieces of wreckage with which they were able to build a fire. These had all been driven from the boat by the explosion.

"Our dining saloon very quickly became a real hospital ward. The men were examined, splints were put on and something administered to alleviate their excruciating suffering. Features could not be discerned because of the burns from the explosion. At first it was feared that in two cases eyesight was gone, and it took days of faithful and exacting treatment to clear the faces of these men ere, underneath the blood, oil and soot, we could discover the serious injuries which were then treated. There followed days of nursing in the most trying circumstances.

A Perilous Journey

"By this time the 'Sagona' was jammed in a solid pack of ice stretching for miles around. Horse Island, on which about 116 men had found shelter, looked very near and yet seemed impossible to reach. After vainly hoping the ice would break and make it practicable to reach the shore it was decided that a party should attempt the perilous five-mile journey over the ice.

"Men from the nearby sealing vessels joined the party and, as we leaned over the side of the ship and watched them march in single file, pulling a dory in which were food and medical and surgical supplies, we thanked God for brave hearts. Especially touching was the sight of Dr. Patterson, not nearly so young and fit as the rest of the party, and yet so stalwart of heart that he overruled all advice and went. We turned back to face our duty in the same spirit.

"Two other men had been added by this time, to our list of patients and the same day 108 of the uninjured men arrived, having walked the span of ice from the Island to our ship.

They reported that the people on this isolated spot had been wonderfully kind to them, having practically shared their last bit of food supply with them. So isolated are the islanders they only receive food from the mainland once a year.

"Diligently and religiously we worked and eagerly we waited for the return of the relief party, and after what seemed a year to us the whole of the party arrived bringing the missing eight men. Once again, however, the human was helpless. Unless the wind should change we were powerless even to turn. The condition of two of our patients was so serious that every day meant a lessened chance for them to live. It was Sunday and we were reminded that in hundreds of churches prayers would be going up on our behalf. We could do nothing but wait. Suddenly, at 11 p.m., the wind veered and the ice began to break up. It appeared miraculous! So rapidly did the ice break that, in half an hour, the ship had turned and was following in the wake of the two sealing vessels, which had also been jammed.

"Two hours only did it take to plough through those miles of ice yet, by the time we had reached the open sea, the wind had changed and was blowing east again sending the ice back to practically the same position as before we moved. My mind reverted to the miracle of the Red Sea, when the waters rolled back and the Israelites crossed in safety.

Heart-Moving Scene

"The rolling of the ship in the awful storm now began adversely to affect Navigator Kennedy, who had been fighting pneumonia, and had appeared to be improving. We had been hopeful that with good hospital care he would make the grade, but acute mania set in. After several attempts to get out of his bunk, which considerably weakened his condition, he at last, fighting with super-human strength, got to the side of the deck. Stalwart men could not hold him. In his delirium he seemed to hear the call of duty and was fighting his way to the bridge, where he was sure he was needed. Tender hands carried him into the dining saloon. Nurse Berrigan, who was of the same faith as himself, in the absence of a priest, tried to give him religious comfort. It was a heart-moving scene. Six times in his long seafaring experience had this brave man been threatened with death, but now his hour had come, his eyes closed and his spirit winged its way into the unknown. Captain Kennedy had left the sea for ever.

"With sad hearts we finished the rest of the journey and as we glided into St. John's harbour, our flag half-mast, our one comfort was that the best had been done for all on board.

"Our duty was done, but the experience, although harrowing and distressing, is one that will forever remain with us. We were privileged indeed to be allowed to render service to these dear, brave fellows."

To return to Brother Brown. Our comrade says that none could speak too highly of the gallantry of the three men who decided to remain with their wounded fellows, nor can words describe the hospitality and self-forgetfulness of the islanders, who gave all their slender stock of provisions, forgetting absolutely their own comfort in nursing and caring for the sick and injured.

A remarkable thing about the people of Horse Island, according to our comrade, is that practically all are converted, and that the self-sacrificing spirit, displayed so cheerfully, had a deeper root than that of native hospitality.

Army Officers, joining with their comrades in deepest sympathy for the relatives of the twenty-six missing men, have been busy, visiting and bringing comfort to the bereaved families.

TORONTO EAST HOME LEAGUERS

Give Picturesque Program at Toronto Temple, Mrs. Commissioner Hay Presiding

On Friday evening last at Toronto Temple, the Home League members of the Toronto East Division, under the direction of Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, repeated the program so well received at Riverdale on a previous evening.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay presided, and a large number of people gathered to enjoy the interesting event. Following prayer by Mrs. Colonel Attwell, the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie presented Mrs. Hay who, with her original remarks, helped to make the evening the marked success it was.

Among the items specially worthy of commendation were several pieces by the children of the Home League members of the Division.

The pageant, "The Crowning of Motherhood," written and arranged by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, was very beautifully rendered by a number of Home League members and Officers, and provided a telling climax to the program. This was most instructive and helpful. "Worldliness," reigning on the throne and feeling unequal to the task, was convinced that while the virtues—"Courage," "Prudence," "Love," etc., were all very wonderful, it must be the possessor of all these who should rule as Queen, and "Motherhood" was therefore chosen. The call of "Who is on the Lord's side?" was responded to by a number of others, who came forward, singing the old chorus, "By Thy grand Redemption, we are on the Lord's side."

Famous mothers of history were represented, the last being Mary, the Mother of Jesus, who stood by the Cross, and, as the whole company sang, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," an appeal for sacrifice and holy living was made.

[We regret that, owing to last minute pressure on our space, a picture of this final scene must be held over for our next issue.—Ed]

It was a very interesting as well as influential evening, and the Home Leaguers certainly acquitted themselves right well.—Bessie Higdon, Mrs. Field-Major.

YOUNG HERO HONORED

Montreal Young People enjoyed themselves on Saturday evening, preceding the Council, by "putting on" a Demonstration which kept them going for two hours, in the excessively crowded No. 1 Citadel. The Commissioner presided, utilizing the happy lieutenant of the Chief Secretary with good effect.

Some of the more juvenile contributors to the lengthy program—there were twenty items—especially the elocutionists, showed particular promise—a good memory, fearless self-possession, and histrionic ability. United Young People's Bands, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Sunbeams and Chums, Corps Cadets, Company Classes, Band of Love, Primary sections, and Bible Class—all were busily employed in completing the program for the evening.

The Commissioner presented the First-class Life-Saving Certificate to General's Scout, Billy Goodier, 2nd Montreal Troop, for rescuing a boy from a watery grave.

Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, Major Spooner and Captain Bloss also took part.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R) is on her way to London, England, to meet her husband. It is expected they will spend a few months in the Old Land before returning to Canada.

Dr. Stanley Martin, who accompanied the "Sagona" party, is a medical missionary, furloughing at his home in St. John's. He is Medical Officer to The Salvation Army in Korea.

WE MISS YOU?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

DIX, Lucy—Came out to Canada with her friend, Nellie Norman. Lived in Montreal, also Ontario. Has sisters, Milly, Sarah, Cassy, Alice and Bertha. Brothers, George, Robert and Leslie. Her sister, Ethel, anxious to get in touch with her.

MONLAND or MOULAND, Mrs. John (nee Sarah Jane Noble) — Tall; thin, long hair. Wears fur coat. Left Sydney, C.B., in January with her two children, three and a half years and two months old. Husband anxious for information.

HE EVER LIVETH

(Continued from page 2)

Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh (in the resurrected body) shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another (Job 19:25-27). This was said some 1,520 years before Christ's birth. The Apostle Paul also says in Romans 8:23—"Even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body."

The resurrection of the bodies of His saints is ascribed to Christ Himself. It will complete His work of Redemption for the human race. "For just as through Adam all die, so also through Christ all will be made alive again. But this will happen to each in the right order—Christ having been the first to rise, and afterwards Christ's people arising at His return."—(Weymouth).

What a wonderfully complete redemption our blessed Lord has purchased for us—the forgiveness of sin, the New Birth, the destruction of the carnal nature, the redemption of our bodies at His coming again. 1 John 3:3 reads, "And every man that hath this hope in Him (in Jesus), purifieth himself even as He is pure." The hope of the resurrection of our bodies is an impelling encouragement to purity of heart and to the crucifixion of the flesh. It also completely answers the longing desire of our hearts. We rejoice when we read that we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. But we rejoice, too, to know that we shall know our loved ones—those "we loved long since and lost awhile," as well as the dear ones we must leave behind, when the summons comes.

It will be glorious to again associate with those we held dear and admired here, and who looked with favor upon us; it will be grand, too, to live in the favorable esteem of those who only knew us as failures here—knew us only in the dark days of our sin and folly. Perhaps those with whom we dealt unjustly, and whom we failed when they trusted us. What a privilege to meet them once more, when we are perfected in Him and are like Him, and, through His wonderful grace, made meet to take part in the first resurrection!

"Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress; 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed

With joy shall I lift up my head."

Let us, therefore, rejoice and be glad over the victory of our Risen Lord. We share in His victory and, through Him, we also become victors over death and the grave. Not only because the fear of death is removed; but because, like Him, we shall, at the sound of His sweet voice, arise from the dead! Hallelujah! And again, ten thousand Hallelujahs!—David Shankland, Envoy.

For

MOTHER'S DAY

LOVELY BOOK-MARKS, with suitable quotation of poetry. 3c. each.

TAGS, suitable for children to present to parents, with verse of Scripture. Four for 5c.

INVITATION POST CARDS. These will increase your attendance at Mother's Day Services. Three for 5c.



WALL MOTTOES. A splendid range of Scriptural Mottoes. Floral and Scenic, and all are most beautifully colored. From 3c. to 50c.

FRAMED MOTTOES. "The Power of Faith"; "Sleep Sweetly," with colored decorations. 60c. each.

BONNETS, Soldiers only, \$11.00. Best Quality, all ranks, Plain, \$15.25; Frilled, \$16.00. Sizes 0 and X0.

UNIFORMS AT NEW LOW PRICES

The "CAMPAIGN SUIT" at \$28.50

By a fortunate purchase of English Serge it is now possible to provide a high quality suit of uniform at a price that will probably not be repeated after the supply of cloth is exhausted

A Uniform that will last for years. Tunic or Trousers may be purchased separately, \$28.50 to \$38.00.

At your request we will send samples of material, also Self-Measurement Charts that are easy to fill in and so complete that we guarantee to send you a uniform that will fit you "like a glove." And the prices are made to suit your pocket

SUMMER DRESSES, of heavy silk. Wonderful values at \$18.00 and \$23.00.

Also Serge Dresses at \$19.00, \$22.00, \$24.00, \$26.00, \$28.00, \$30.00, \$33.00.

A Light Summer One-Piece Dress, at \$15.00.

"GOD IN THE SLUMS"

A new shipment of this most wonderful book. DON'T MISS IT. 45c. and 75c., postage, 6c.

BOOKS TO HELP YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS.

Chalk Talks, \$1.25; Nature and Bird Stories for children, \$1.00; Through Eve-Gate to Heart-Gate, 70c.

CORPS CADET PINS—Higher and Lower Grade, 35c. each. Higher or Lower Grade Badges (cloth), 25c. each. Badges for Young People's Workers at various prices, also Salvation Army Pins for private wear.

BIRTHDAY CARDS FOR CRADLE ROLL MEMBERS (Boys)—1, 2, 3 and 4 years; (Girls)—1, 2, 3 and 4 years. Gloss Finish Cards, 5c. each; Sepia Finish Cards, 3c. each. Postage, 3c. per dozen.

COMPANY MEETING BANNERS—Blue, Gold and Silver Design on red satin. Very effective. Will increase attendance and collection, \$1.25 each.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Register, 80c., post paid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Application Forms, 1c. each.

BIBLES for Young People's Company use, at 30c. 40c., and 55c. each, plus carriage.

Life-Saving Scout Uniforms and Equipment. Life-Saving Guard Uniforms and Equipment. Sunbeams Uniform and Equipment. Chum Uniforms and Equipment. Write for complete prices for all these.

Band of Love Pledge Cards, 5c. each. Cradle Roll Cartridges, 5c. each, plus postage.

RULES and REGULATIONS, various, for Young People, 13c., post paid.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S STAMPING OUTFIT, complete, 55c., post paid; Stamp only, 20c.

Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPT. - 20 ALBERT ST., TORONTO

SIMCOE LEADS THE WAY

Self-Denial Campaign Launched in Capitol Theatre

WITH the endorsement of the civic authorities, and religious leaders of the town, The Salvation Army launched its annual Self-Denial Campaign in Simcoe with a mass meeting in the Capitol Theatre last Sunday night. During the next week or two the Officers of the local Corps, aided by Staff-Captain Hurd, financial representative of the Hamilton Division, are seeking to smash the Simcoe target.

Mayor Berry presided over the meeting, associated with him on the platform being the Rev. C. K. Bradshaw, Mr. W. W. Walsh, Field-Major Mercer (R), from Hamilton, Staff-Captain Hurd, Ensign Collins, Lieutenant Bateman, Bandmaster Collins, and the Hamilton III Band.

Mr. W. W. Walsh introduced the chairman, expressing his great admiration for The Army. The Mayor said that this was the first time it had been his privilege to stand on a Salvation Army platform and he considered it a great honor. He referred back to the early days of his boyhood when he went to the Company meeting as a Junior in The Army.

Staff-Captain Hurd gave a most interesting lecture on "The light that has never failed," during which he told of the growth of The Salvation Army and how it has expanded its services to humanity.

A vote of thanks was moved by Ensign Collins, the Commanding Officer, to His Worship the Mayor and all those who had taken part in the meeting.

THE INVISIBLE BATTALION

SOMETIMES we are tempted to forget that the results of The Army's work are not all on the surface, as the following incident very clearly proves:

One severe winter's day I boarded a train in the West for a week-end appointment at one of our small Corps. I looked around to see if anyone I knew was travelling in the coach, and soon discovered a Bible Society man. We entertained ourselves, as the miles flew past, in a pleasant conversation about the service of the Word in which we were both engaged.

Presently a clergyman entered. He recognized the Bible Society man, and soon was joining in the conversation.

The destination of the Bible Society man was reached, and the clergyman and I, left alone, still found much enjoyment in talking of the glorious work in which we were engaged. I was struck by his deep spirituality, and felt real fellowship with him, and we found much in common in our experience and service, he being a rural dean and I a Divisional Commander.

When the brakeman called the station at the village for which my friend was destined, he laid his hand on my shoulder and said, "I suppose I don't look much like a Salvationist, do I? Well, I was in the Edmonton Corps in 1889 and received a commission as Drum-Sergeant. Brigadier Willie White was a Soldier there then. Good-bye! God bless you, and your work."

I was alone with many thoughts of praise to God for a passing glimpse of the members of that splendid battalion, who, though belonging to other denominations, have been led to ways of service through The Army. —Charles Tutte, Major.

YOUNG TALENT at GUELPH

The newly-formed Young People's Band at Guelph, under the leadership of Bandsman Crossland, gave its first musical festival recently, Brother John Denver, a veteran Bandsman, presiding.

There is some splendid talent among these young lads, which is rapidly developing.

The first "specialising" engagement is to be at the jail on Saturday morning, where we pray their efforts may be owned of God.

EARTHQUAKE

SENSATIONS

As Experienced in Mexico

IT WAS ten minutes to seven in the evening. My wife and I were walking to our house.

My wife complained of a feeling of dizziness, and I had just begun to feel it. We wondered if it were due to something we had eaten; then we concluded that it was the altitude of Mexico City (7,500 feet) which was responsible, and that it was time for us to take a trip to some town nearer sea-level. Suddenly we found ourselves swaying from side to side.

It was an earthquake. The ground wobbled under our feet, and we all but fell several times. I edged my wife away from the houses and we got on to the asphalt road. There we could hear faint crackling noises and saw seams opening up in the asphalt in hundreds of places. These cracks pulsated, widening and narrowing in rhythm with the earthquake waves. Lamps in the houses were swinging in wide circles. Walls were cracking and grinding, and the buildings were swaying to and fro. Pedestrians were lurching absurdly.

At my side I found an old woman looking fearfully up at the sky, her hands clasped as she muttered feverish prayers. Other people were kneeling and crying on God for protection. Buses were stopped and some were performing strange antics. Electric street cars rocked up and down. Then all the city lights went out; the electric company had cut off the current to prevent fires.

The next morning the papers were full of earthquake headlines. The intensity of the earthquake had been of the sixth degree, the ninth degree being the maximum for earthquakes. It had shaken half the States of the Republic and had spread into Guatemala. Opposite the Mexican Pacific port of Mazatlan a volcano was reported as having risen from the ocean bed, blowing out water and vapor; but, thanks to the fact that Mexico City has a soft spongy subsoil, no great damage or loss of life occurred. —"Globe Trotter."

DUST ON THE WIND

An extraordinary discovery has been made by the Director of the Meteorological Institute in Ljubljana, while carrying out some scientific exploration in the Slovenian Alps.

On the top of a mountain range he has discovered red sand dust which is proved to have been brought by the winds across the Mediterranean from the Sahara Desert.

The same phenomenon occurred in 1901, when similar dust blown from Africa was discovered in many places in South and East Europe.

The Wide, Wide World

A SURVEY OF PRESENT-DAY EVENTS:
GLIMPSSES OF PEOPLES AND PLACES

The Sabbath "Selah"

God Has so Wisely Planned the Score of Life That Even Though We Have Got Out of Touch With His Controlling Baton We Can Yet Make a Fresh Start

I USED to attend orchestral rehearsals; and sometimes when we had lost our place in the score, and the music was becoming ragged and uncertain, and the tempo was gone, and the whole symphony was on the verge of collapsing into ghastly discord, and we younger players in the orchestra were beginning to lose our nerve and to shift our gaze from the confusing black notes in a kind of mute appeal to our conductor, he, sensing at once the situation, would throw up his baton and cry, "Go back to A, or B, or C," as the case may be (says the Rev. Hubert Simpson, M.A., in a discourse printed in the Westminster Record.)

God has planned the score of life like that. When we get out of touch with His controlling baton, and out of rhythm with our fellows—and the one always follows the other—there is nothing for it but to go back and make a fresh start. That is one of the reasons why God provided the Sabbath *selah* for us.

And if you let them rub it out of the score of life in the presumption that we have grown so wise and capable that we no longer need these aids to harmony of endeavor, you will find the music ceasing, and gradually the whole symphony of our national life becoming a hideous cacophony of self-determination, until it ends for us all in self-extermination, and the harp of England be submerged in the waters of chaos out of which it arose. There are certain times, certain places, certain epochs of the spirit to which we must return in order to get our bearings.

Coal's Formidable Rivals

In Certain Phases the Use of Oil is Replacing That of Coal, While Still Another Rival Follows Hard on the Heels of Oil

OF THE many commodities being sacrificed, in these swift days of discovery, on the altar of progress, is coal. The "black diamonds" which Canadian householders find so essential in the winter, are being gradually ousted in many quarters by fuel oil.

Time was when all the great ocean greyhounds used coal and when mines were kept at full blast to supply the capacious maws of these boats. The "Mauretania," fastest of British liners, herself consumed enough coal to keep a mine continuously at work. British warships, too, were good customers of the minefields. The coal-burning ships are now being converted into oil-burners, and the new ships are practically all equipped with oil-burning machinery.

Scientists are already hinting at the possibility of radium-driven ships—whose supply of radium for an ocean voyage would be extremely small. And now the General Electric Co. of Schenectady is building a large turbine for a new power plant which will be driven by the vapor of boiling mercury, and is expected to show a big saving in fuel.

The time may come when the desolated oil-derricks of the oil fountains will be haunted only by twittering birds.

Sunflower days will soon be here. A few giant fellows like that above would add dignity to any garden and, incidentally, their seeds would provide good foraging for the birds

A GLANCE HERE AND THERE

The British warship, H. M. S. "Nelson," which has a breadth of 106 feet, recently passed through the Panama Canal. In some of the locks there was a space of only two feet on either side of the vessel. Having got safely through, the "Nelson" fired a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of Washington's birthday.

It is reckoned that the only two London (England) daily newspapers that use full-stops in their headings, print between them every day, in their entire circulation, enough full-stops to give two to every human being on the earth.

The elementary stage of commercial aviation is a thing of the past, according to the announcement by the Ford Motor Company which has carried, in five years, ten million pounds of freight in its aeroplane service between certain United States cities.

The British Arctic Air Route Expedition has planned a flight from the east coast of Greenland to Churchill on the Hudson Bay.

The French are planning a railway which will cross the Sahara Desert. It is to run to Oran, on the Mediterranean, to Gao, on the Niger River.

A new camera has been produced which takes 50,000 pictures a second. This is of great advantage for investigating manufacturing processes.

"Let us face the fact — when a strike is declared it is war against society."—Sir James Sexton, England.

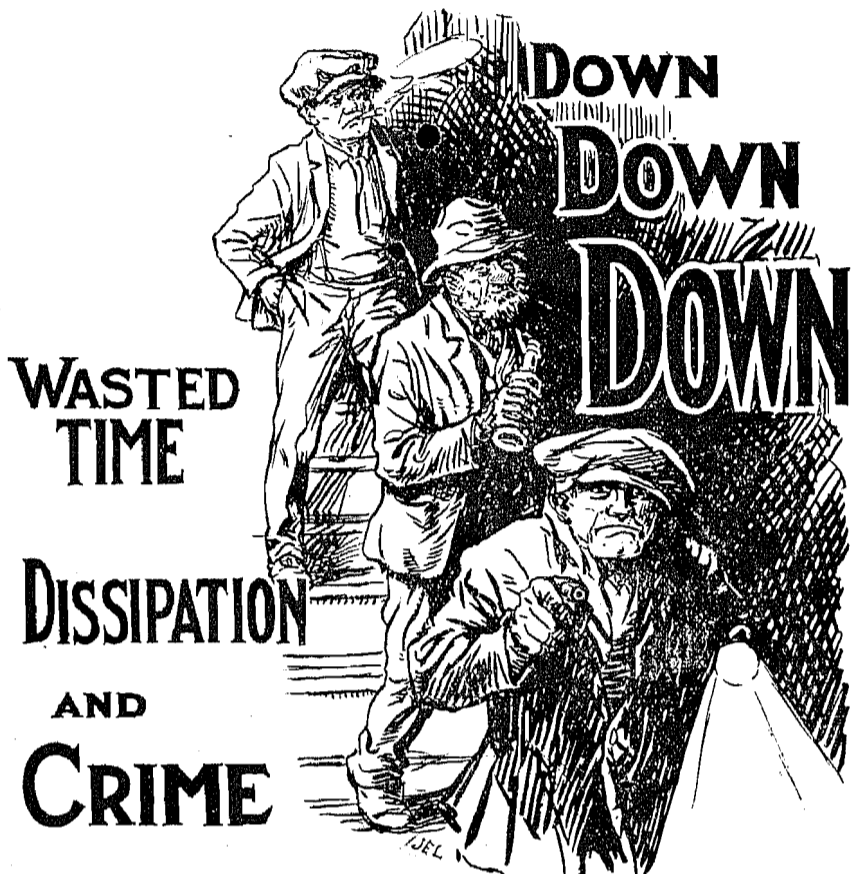
"There is nothing so demoralizing as too much sleep."—Mr. Edgar Wallace.

"Alcohol is a poison that affects the mind, and the eye, and the wind."—Mr. W. T. Tilden.



Forest workers in French Equatorial Africa, who are attached to a hospital at Lambareno, founded by Dr. Albert Schweitzer, of Alsace, renowned for his works on theology, philosophy, and music, who has devoted a great part of his life to these natives

LOOK!



SHOULD THESE 3 FOLLOW ONE ANOTHER
TO THE INEVITABLE END?

GOD SAYS "NO."
LET HIM AID YOU

Beyond The Usual Borders Ten-Day Campaign Launched

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—Colonel Morehen commenced a Ten-day Campaign on Saturday night, amidst much faith and enthusiasm.

On Sunday, following a splendid Holiness meeting, we went to the Tivoli Theatre, to "Regions Beyond" our usual borders. Amongst the large crowd which listened to the enlightening lecture on the origin and growth of The Army, was Vice-Admiral T. Hatano, of the Imperial Japanese Navy, who is making a world tour for the purpose of studying social and economic conditions. He is deeply interested in The Army, being a personal friend of Japan's Territorial Commander, Commissioner Yamamuro.

At night a large crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting in the theatre. On Monday a splendid meeting was held at the Citadel.

CHANGING LEADERS

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—On a recent Wednesday the Songsters said farewell to their leader, Brother T. Store, who has been commissioned as Envoy. After very fitting speeches had been made, the Envoy, who has successfully led the Brigade for six and a half years, handed over the baton to Band-Sergeant H. Peacock, who has taken charge. May God's richest blessing rest on the Songsters.—A. Hustler.

TWO MORE CADETS

NORWICH (Captain Sims, Lieutenant Butler)—On a recent week-end our services were led by Captains Bryant and Geiger, of London. Their messages proved of blessing. We have just enrolled one senior Soldier and have added two more Corps Cadets to our number.—C.M.

AN INTERESTING PROGRAM

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—After conducting the Sunday services, Major Spooner returned on Monday night to act as chairman at what turned out to be a very entertaining program. The concertina solo by the Major, and the vocal solo by Mrs. Spooner were much enjoyed. The items by Life-Saving Scouts and Guards from Earls Court were greeted with much interest. Captains Murray and Smith and Lieutenant Poulton gave an instrumental trio.

The meetings of the previous Sunday were conducted by Major Sparks, when one seeker was recorded.

SAVED IN THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS

COBALT (Captain and Mrs. Yurgensen)—During a recent week-end we had with us our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Owen. The meetings were well attended in spite of the snowstorm that raged during the three days.

On Monday the Officers from the various Corps of this part of the country gathered to a Council which

The Cross, the Attraction

THEY WENT WITHOUT SUNDAY DINNER

To Wrestle in Prayer for the Souls of Dying Men

INGERSOLL (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)—We are in our third week of special meetings now and wonderful manifestations of God's working have been seen. To date we have had thirty-five seekers at the Cross.

On Sunday Major and Mrs. Best were with us for the morning meeting. Over the week-end eleven were saved.

A group of four young men, two of them new converts, have made a practise of meeting an hour before meeting time for prayer and this has brought resultant blessing. Others have denied themselves of their Sunday dinners in order to stay at the

Hall and wrestle with God on behalf of the meetings to follow.

Life-Saving Scouts and Guards have been organized and are making good progress. The Songster Brigade is also advancing and proving a help to the Corps as a uniformed unit. The Band is being reorganized, under the leadership of W. G. Rodwell, and in every department of the Corps advancement is being made. The Corps Cadet Brigade is a healthy part of the Corps.—A. H. Edmonds.

FRESH FROM THE EAST

LONDON I (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—The congregation was singing "Joy is mine, I live each day, 'neath my Saviour's smile," when, on Saturday night, Colonel Adby (R) came into the meeting, having just arrived in the city from five weeks of strenuous campaigning in the East. That chorus was the keynote of the week-end meetings led by the Colonel. Sunday morning was a time of waiting on God, and the afternoon meeting, from start to finish, was a happy one. To hear the Colonel tell of his forty-nine years of service for God and to listen to him sing some of the first Army songs was an inspiration. The testimony of the Divisional Commander, Major Best, who supported the Colonel throughout the week-end, was of great inspiration. For over an hour in the prayer-meeting at night the Colonel gave of his best to the needy souls that they might be led to give their best to God. And they came, four weary ones, to find rest, and two young lads who knew little of sin.

The Home League was visited by the Colonel on Monday and his cheering song and words were greatly appreciated.

"Hymns and their origin," was the topic of the Monday night meeting. This proved to be a time of inspiration and education for all. The city Corps united and vocal items were rendered by the Songster Brigades of the Citadel and No. III Corps and the Male Octet.—F.E.B.

WILL FOLLOW UP

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—The ten-day Campaign which has been conducted by Colonel Morehen has been a season of much blessing. We feel sure a definite work has been done. There are several under conviction and we shall follow them up with our prayers and efforts until they surrender.—James Ryder, Corps Treasurer.

AT THE ALTAR

BEDFORD PARK (Ensign Russell, Lieutenant Gaylard)—On Sunday Envoy Cresswell conducted the meetings. There was one at the Altar at night.

Recently Sergeant-Major Palmer, of Yorkville, led the Holiness and Salvation meetings. There were three at the Altar.

THREE CAPTURES

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On Thursday we had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Cross. On Sunday we welcomed Sister Mrs. Grover back with us, who has been laid aside by illness for some time past.—T.D.

INSPIRES THE TROOPS

NEW GLASGOW (Ensign and Mrs. Mills)—On a recent Sunday and Monday Colonel Adby (R) visited us. A good crowd gathered to listen to the Colonel's message in the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon four Young People were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. We have had quite a number of young folk converted during the "Regions Beyond" Campaign, many of whom are taking their stand and doing well.

The meeting at night was most inspiring and encouraging from every standpoint.

On Monday night we had a County united meeting, when Officers and comrades of the five County Corps gathered to listen to the Colonel's address, entitled, "Hymns and their origin." Last Sunday was a day of great blessing. In the Salvation meeting two backsliders knelt at the Cross.

We have launched a contest in connection with the Saving League. We are going to have a Life-Saving Guards' enrolment service on Wednesday.—J. H. Mills, Ensign.

proved to be of great inspiration to all.

On Monday night a time of great blessing was realized as the comrades from the neighboring Corps united with us. The fact that an anxious soul came to the quarters the next morning and found peace with God was ample evidence of the spirit working in the meetings.—K.I.P.